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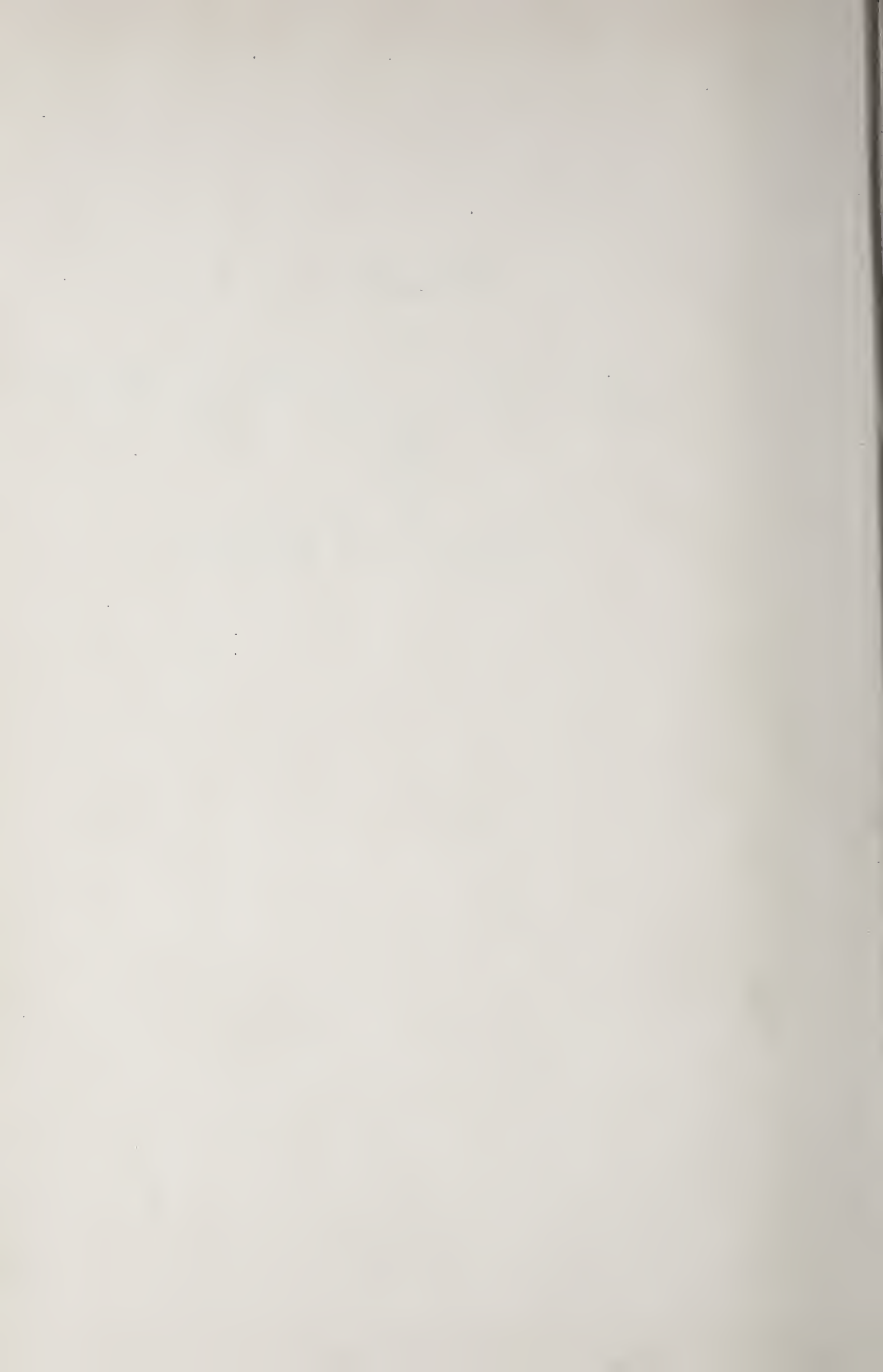
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History

—of—

Patrick Clarke and Catherine Wade
Clarke, Their Ancestors and
Descendants



By Their Second Son
WILLIAM P. CLARKE
2022 Forest Avenue
Toledo 6, Ohio

Press of West Toledo Publishing Co.



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DEDICATION

JUSTICE requires that I dedicate this history and all that it embodies or implies to my brother, John Hugh Clarke, for his loyalty to our parents, for the financial assistance he rendered to them and his many acts as a dutiful son; for the encouragement, comfort and affection he extended to our sisters, and for being a guiding star, counsellor and inspiration to his younger brothers who aimed to conform to the examples he held out to them.

So to John Hugh Clarke, my eldest brother, is due all the credit and any commendations that may be bestowed by those who might gain knowledge, inspiration or pleasure from what this volume reveals, for it was he who patiently aimed, consistently planned and made available to me most of the fundamental, essential and basic historical facts as a foundation, my task being that of collecting and assembling details and weaving all the material into the permanent record which is now before you for scrutiny and appraisal.

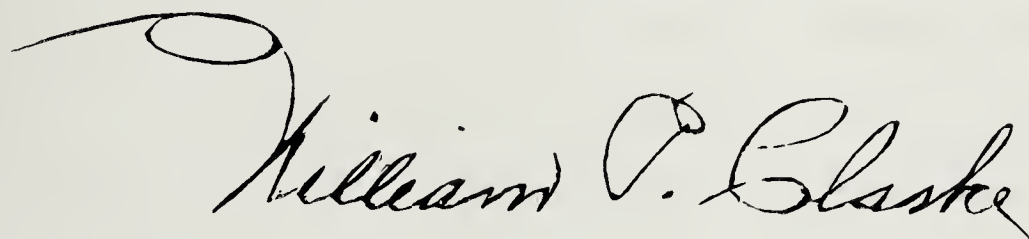


When I completed my manuscript I sent a typewritten copy to John for him to check its accuracy. He made numerous suggestions and corrections and then proposed that the history be dedicated to our parents instead of himself. In the inception I disagreed and he replied saying:

"I feel the history should be credited to our parents as they were more deserving than I. They stuck together when the going was the roughest—1878 to 1898, both years inclusive. There you have twenty-one years of labor and devotion to their God and to

their family. Again, you have said too many nice things about me, some of which I am not deserving, while you cannot say sufficient nice things about our parents for they are deserving of all our praises. Hence, I beseech you to dedicate your work to our parents and please do not disappoint me."

What John wrote is true, while his beseeching that this history be dedicated to our parents is just another demonstration of his magnanimity. I now yield to his wishes and dedicate my effort to Patrick Clarke and Catherine Wade Clarke, our parents, for the blood that courses through the veins of their children, for the vigilance they exercised during our youthful days, for their self-sacrifices and for their Christian fortitude which sustained them in their manifold difficulties and has served as a benediction to their descendents.

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "William P. Blanke". The signature is written in dark ink and features a large, elegant flourish at the beginning of the name.

2022 Forest Avenue,
Toledo 6, Ohio.
April, 1946

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TO THE RECIPIENT

Should you discover errors or omissions in this history the author would greatly appreciate being informed so that a record can be made and a recurrence avoided.

This history is based on the information in my possession, most of which was acquired by mail and it is possible errors may appear herein. I will retain my correspondence until August to answer inquiries that may be received.

Blank pages will be found in the back of this book for notation of errors, additions and happenings which may be useful in the years ahead for those who take up where I leave off.

The first 13 pages of the book may be termed an introduction. From pages 13½ to 114 contains the history of the Clarke side, while pages 114½ to 131 gives the history of the Wade side.

To all who aided me, even in a remote way, my thanks are extended. I trust you will enjoy an examination of the history and gain some pleasure from a realization of having had some part in its creation.

Copies will be sent free to one or more members of the families named in the alphabetical index, to libraries in cities where my family or members thereof resided, to universities and schools they attended, to friends who may be interested and to those who aided me by supplying information.

My task is now completed. As I view my efforts in retrospect two thoughts occur: one, it will be impossible for the reader to appreciate the undertaking this proved to be and the vast amount of correspondence necessary to compile this record; and, two, the completed work surpasses all I had hoped to achieve in the inception. This can be credited to the fascination of the idea and my determination to succeed.

The greetings of John Hugh Clarke, now residing temporary in Los Angeles, California; William P. Clarke, Toledo, Ohio, and Cornelius R. Clarke, Bridgeville, Pennsylvania, the only surviving children of our parents, are extended to you.—The Author.

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HISTORY
of
Patrick Clarke and Catherine Wade Clarke
Their Ancestors and Descendants
By Their Second Son, William P. Clarke,
2022 Forest Avenue, Toledo 6, Ohio

★ ★ ★

Foreword

ONE OF the studies taught in our schools and universities is history, and rightly so. It is exceedingly refreshing to converse with a man or woman who knows the history of their city, county, state or nation. When enlightened and entertained by one who can recite history and blend historical incidents, one with another, we marvel at the superior knowledge of the one thus qualified.

Nor is it necessary that history be restricted to cities, counties, states or nations. The history of flowers, trees, rivers, mountains, architecture, paintings, poetry, animals and other subjects are all entrancing. Recognizing this, should it not be more interesting for men and women to know their own personal history. The absence of such knowledge has been frequently noticed since our Social Security Laws make it necessary for certain definite facts being established and presented by applicants wishing to derive the benefits provided by this and similar legislation.

Snatched From Obscurity

Washington Irving, a very noted writer, wrote the history of his family and when commenting thereon he is credited with having written the following interesting statement after, as he says, rescuing his ancestral name from oblivion. He writes:

"With great solicitude had I beheld the history of my venerable ancestors drop piecemeal into the tomb. Determined if possible to

avert this threatened misfortune, I industriously set myself to work to gather all the fragments 'that nothing be lost.' Thrice happy therefore is our renowned family in having incidents worthy in swelling the theme of history, and double thrice happy is it in having such a historian as myself to relate them, for after all even cities and empires are nothing without a historian. How grateful posterity shall be to the one who gathers together their feeble mementos, collects their ashes into the mausoleum of his work, and rears a monument that will transmit their renown to posterity. What has been the fate of many families? They have sunk into dust and silence for want of a historian. The same sad misfortune which has befallen so many families will happen again; their origin, together with the eventful periods of youth, manhood and old age will be forever buried in the rubbish of years. The same would have been the fate of our illustrious family if I had not snatched it from obscurity in the nick of time—if I had not dragged them as it were by the locks just as Old Father Time was closing his fangs upon them."

The sentiments expressed by Washington Irving serve as a challenge to men and women to gather together the history of their families to be passed on to posterity. Furthermore, Irving takes occasion to infer that the task requires great industry if one is to collect and preserve their origin.

Clark Genealogy

A well attended meeting composed of men and women named Clark was held in Holland, Ohio, December 7, 1881, and it was there agreed that a history of the Clark's be compiled. Mrs. L. W. Gray undertook the task, she being a descendent. She applied herself until 1889, a period of eight years, before she completed her book which was published under the title "Clark Genealogy." In the introduction to her work she aimed to impress her readers with the difficulties she encountered, hence she wrote:

"Had I understood the magnitude of the work I probably never should have undertaken it. I had not for a moment supposed

that before one's grandchildren were dead one's name, place of birth and death, would be forgotten by them, but this I found true with respect to my great-grandfather. Records were so poorly kept that it took great research before I could be assured of his place of birth, death or his given name. I know nothing of his nationality."

Here I should record that the Clark's referred to in the Clark Genealogy, and from which I have quoted, are not a part of the Clarke family of which the author is a descendant. This statement is made merely to avoid confusion for future historians.

Meager Records of Families

In the January 17, 1945, issue of the Los Angeles Examiner a question was submitted to Albert Edward Wiggam, D. Sc., and we repeat the question and answer verbatim. The writer asks: "Is it possible for one to trace his own ancestors?" Mr. Wiggam replied, saying: "Not in the United States or Canada, at least. We have very meager records of our families, although we have elaborate records of hogs, cattle, horses and dogs. You have to employ a trained genealogist (usually at some public library) if you wish to trace your family back farther than your grandparents. Hardly one person in ten knows the maiden name of his two grandmothers, and has no idea whether he is descended from saints or horse thieves."

During my five years of research on this history, I have encountered many instances which justify me in believing the views expounded by Washington Irving, Mrs. L. W. Gray and Albert Edward Wiggam are not fiction but real and true. No genealogist was employed by this author. The basic facts were imparted to me by the one to whom I give credit in the succeeding paragraphs, while the "fragments" were, in the main, unearthed and fitted into this narrative by the long, persistent and patient efforts of the author.

Under Everlasting Obligation

When I undertook to compile the history of Patrick Clarke and Catherine Wade Clarke, their Ancestors and Descendants, it quickly dawned on me that if I were required to depend on my own knowledge it would be practically impossible for my historical facts to precede with certainty the generation of which I am a part. Therefore, to my eldest brother, John Hugh Clarke, now a resident of Florida but sojourning in California the past four years, I am under everlasting obligation for the fundamental records which enabled me to acquire additional details to formulate a history that embraces ancestors such as I have.

When the members of our family were young and we observed brother John making inquiry, jotting down notes and researching in a way that would aid in the compilation of a family history we were all prone to joke with him on the theory that such an effort was a waste of time and energy. But now I realize and appreciate the unquestionable value of the records he collected and which, in an immeasurable way, are now contributing towards making this history as complete as it may prove to be.

A Stepping Stone

Conscious of the uncertainty of life and the certainty of death causes me to feel it may prove to be a grave mistake on my part if I were to take the time required to make a more detailed search, compile and then embellish as complete a history as I would like to present, hence I shall not attempt too much detail or write in an elaborate way but hasten on and rest content in cherishing the hope that this composition may form the stepping stone for a more thorough and detailed compilation of the history of our people in the years that are ahead, God willing.

Impressionable Years

God blessed the author, his brothers and sisters, with a father and a mother whose every thought, act and deed seemed designed

and executed by a rule that had for its purpose the instilling of religious, moral and humane principles into the minds and hearts of their children. Now, after many years have succeeded one another filling a busy life with experiences of rare and unprecedented nature, I have the unusual pleasure of preparing what may prove to be an imperishable record of our people. Here I incorporate in this record an acknowledgment that any worth-while accomplishments of my brothers or my sisters, myself included, can be traced directly or indirectly to our early training by loving parents. Our accomplishments, therefore, are to be credited to our parents whose high ideals were engraved on the minds and in the hearts of their children during their young and impressionable years.

True Sentiments and Affection

Would that my knowledge and use of the English language might enable me to select words that would but feebly express the true sentiments and affection that each and every child of Patrick and Catherine Wade Clarke had for their parents. Their children always recognizing the patient and self-sacrificing efforts made by our parents in order that their off-springs might grow and develop spiritually, mentally, physically and humanely.

As I peruse the notes that are before me, and after examining family histories formulated by others, I am not the least unmindful of the many difficulties that will confront me in this undertaking, notwithstanding that in some inexplicable manner I always derived pleasure in surmounting or circumventing difficulties that at first seemed almost insurmountable.

Making the Record Understandingly Clear

But to assemble a family record with an historical background in itself is of minor importance in comparison to formulating such a record in a way that it will not only impart history but make the examination of such history inviting, understandingly clear, pleasing to read and profitable to those who may take the time to read it. This, then, is an important part of my task, a task that

unfolds to me an opportunity to accomplish three wholesome objectives: One, to make this history as complete and as accurate as possible; Two, as a spokesman for their descendants to endeavor to pay the homage due our parents which they so well earned in return for the sacrifices they made for their children; and, Three, to attempt to inculcate in the hearts of those who may read this feeble effort a desire to revere, respect and venerate their own parents.

Recently I read the memoirs of a well known American. In his narrative he presented the history of his family in a manner difficult to understand. In many instances he abbreviated in a fashion and to an extent that he failed to convey to the reader what he must have had firmly fixed in his own mind, thereby making the mistake so frequently made by writers and lecturers when they presume the reader or listener already possesses a general knowledge of the subject under consideration. It will be my aim to avoid such an error occurring in this history even though I may find it necessary to repeat where such repetition appears necessary.

Origin of Our People

So far as we are aware, and after making as complete a study as it was possible to make, all of our ancestors were Irish and, generally speaking, they originated in or around County Galway, Ireland, many of whom emigrated to the United States, Australia and England.

Why did they leave their native land? That question I shall answer with the terse statement that they craved religious liberty and freedom of opportunity. In their youth they endured hardships naturally associated with thatched cottages, earthen floors, cooking over an open fireplace, tallow candles for illumination, no sidewalks, no paved streets, little or no furniture and a diet consisting principally of porridge (oatmeal boiled slowly in water until it thickens), eggs, potatoes, vegetables, a little meat, milk, butter and buttermilk. Practically all other comforts and conveniences were denied them.

Living Conditions Compared

Compare those conditions with what we know and enjoy as the American standard of living. Here we are rolling in luxury, in a comparative sense. With our air-conditioned and screened homes in the summer season, automatic heat and storm windows in the winter season, bathrooms and inside lavatories, hot and cold running water, electricity and natural gas for illumination and many other uses like washing, ironing, sweeping, heating, cooking, baking, toasting, refrigerating and the like; our cement sidewalks, paved and well-lighted streets; our street cars, busses and automobiles, and a diet that is almost limitless. All this makes it difficult for those who have always enjoyed such opportunities and comforts to appreciate, much less understand, the hardships endured by those deprived of such a modern or advanced mode of living. However, it was my privilege to make two visits to the birthplace of my parents—in 1920 and again in 1929, and having lived as the people live there, and being accustomed to our American standard of living, I have not the slightest difficulty in appreciating and understanding the two modes of living; that of the people of Ireland in the youthful days of my parents as compared with that which now prevails in these United States.

At the Birthplace of My Parents

Here it seems quite appropriate that I incorporate a few excerpts from "My Travelogue," which was an account of my first visit to the birthplace of my parents, November 26, 1920, as well as reproduce the pictures then made of the cottages in which my father and mother were born and wherein they spent their youthful days. It was on the occasion of my first visit I wrote the following:

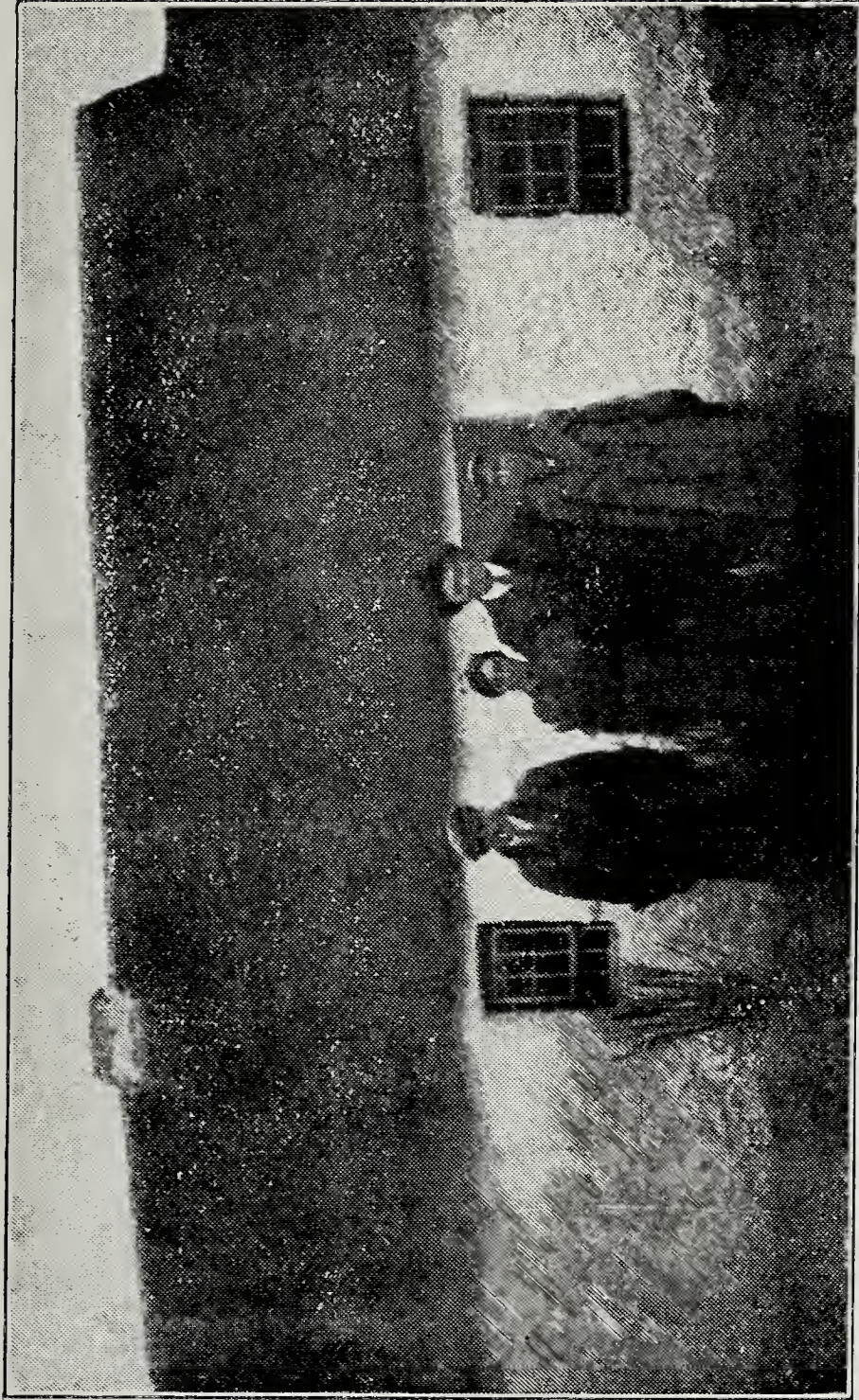
"I had longed for the opportunity to visit the land from which my parents were practically forced to emigrate. I wanted to breathe the atmosphere in which they were reared, experience some measure of their feelings, live as they were required to live, and see things as they are and should be. That was why I was eager to visit the birthplace of my parents.

A journey of twenty-five miles from Galway (city) in a "Ford" car brought me to the house in which my mother was born. It was a rather disagreeable day, owing to the spell of rainy weather, but the satisfaction that came over me when I was privileged to stand there in meditation of my surroundings offset all thoughts of personal discomfort. For the time being I was carried back through the years and in my imagination I saw my mother in her childhood. I watched her at innocent play and witnessed her striving to help those near and dear to her. Then I pictured her in her joy at the opportunity to emigrate to America that she might aid those who loved her dearly.

While in this frame of mind I wondered how it was ever possible for my mother to retain the smile that graced her countenance in life and even in death. Upon being ushered into the room in which she was born there came over me a feeling of awe.

We Decide To Stay For the Night

Because of the turbulent conditions then existing, the personal danger Mr. Thomas W. McCreary, Monaca, Pa., my traveling companion, and I were in (The Black and Tan then controlled Ireland) and the possibility of train service being again discontinued, we had intended to remain but a few minutes. Making our intentions known to the lady of the house, she replied saying: "Indeed I knew my home was too humble for you to stop at." That woman will never know what an impression she made on me, but in less time than it takes to tell I replied: "The home that was good enough for my mother to be born in, and which in reality is a shrine to me, is not too humble for me to spend a night." So we arranged to remain until the next afternoon.



The house in which my mother was born—

Ballahattina, County Galway, Ireland.

Left to Right: Mr. Lydan, our chauffeur; Mary Delia Wade,

William P. Clarke and Nora Agnes Wade.

November 26, 1920.

Hugh Wade and his wife, Catherine Fox Wade, my grandparents, are buried not far from the home in which they lived, and this is also true of their sons, Michael and John, while their other son, Rev. Patrick P. Wade, is buried in Dublin. Their three daughters came to the United States and are buried here; Mary Wade McKale at Cincinnati, Alice M. Wade Clarke at Mt. Calvary, Wheeling, West Virginia, and Catherine Wade Clarke, my mother, at Muncie, Indiana.

Another short journey of four miles brought me to the house where my father was born. There was no one at home. The best I could do was to take a picture in the rain and view the surroundings in the same spirit that moved me when picturing my mother in her youthful days.



*The house in which my father was born—
Greenville, County Galway, Ireland.
November 26, 1920.*

As we drew away from this spot we crossed through a field. From an elevation I stood and looked back. There seemed to be nothing there to enchant anyone. There were but a few houses in view. For a moment I seemed unable to understand why my father never forgot the rulers of England who forced him to leave those surroundings. In a flash the answer came—it was home—yes, home, sweet home to him and until the breath of life left his body he seemed able to look back and see that home in the distance and felt consoled with the thought that some day, somehow, the dying wish of Robert Emmett might come true, when Ireland shall take her place among the nations of the earth.

Recently when one of our members brought a stranger to our office I received him just as one man should receive another. When the stranger departed he expressed his pleasure over the manner in which he was treated, even suggesting that I was very democratic. How could I be otherwise?

Worry and the press of business occasionally may cause me to be direct or hasty, but I have never forgotten the struggle of those who preceded me and the real satisfaction they derived from trying to do unto others as they would have others do unto them. And so, all that I am, all that I ever hope to be, can, in some way, be traced to the affection, encouragement, care and counsel extended to me in my youthful days by a father and a mother whose memory has ever remained with me as a priceless heritage, as sacred as life itself."

What I have quoted from My Travelogue was written on the occasion of my visit to Ireland in November, 1920, twenty-five years ago, and now after many additional years, and even though I have grown mellow with the years, my Irish sentiments are as firmly rooted now as they were then. As I bring this introduction to a close it gives me unbounded pleasure in declaring my faith in the Irish people has never diminished and here I pause to return thanks to Almighty God that He in His wisdom so planned that I should be a descendant of the Irish race and was blessed by having Patrick Clarke and Catherine Wade Clarke for my parents.

The Record Speaks Volumes

To anyone desirous of knowing if our ancestors and their descendants appreciated their religious liberty, their freedom and their opportunity, I urge they meditate on the various positions they have occupied and their accomplishments in the many avenues of endeavor, which may be recognized from the following incomplete list:

Accountants	Dentists
Arbitrators	Director of Employee Relations
Actresses	Doctors or Physicians
Archbishops	Draymen
Attorneys	Dressmakers
Authors	Editors
Bank Directors	Electricians
Bank President	Engineers
Baseball Players	English Teachers
Basketball Players	Executors
Battery Mechanics	Farmers
Bishops	Firemen
Blacksmiths	Floor-Lady
Bookkeepers	Florists
Brakemen	Football Players
Building Supply Dealers	Foremen
Clerks	Garagemen
Coal Dealers	Gardeners
Coal Miners	Glass Workers
College Graduates	Glass Maker
Conductors	Golf Players
Contractors	Grain Merchants
Court Officials	Grocermen
Credit Managers	High School Graduates

Horticulturists	Playwright
Hotel Proprietors	Policemen
Housemaids	Pottery Workers
Housewives	Priests
Inventors	Professors of Mathematics
Investigators	Professors of English
Insurance Agents	Puddlers
Judges	Ranch Owners
Laborers	Railroaders
Labor Leaders	Real Estate Dealers
Lecturers	Salesmen
Machinists	Seamen
Managers	Secretaries
Milliners	Sisters
Mill Men	Soldiers
Mining Engineer	Squire
Master Degrees	Stenographers
Nuns	Stock Brokers
Nurses	Students
Nailers and Nail Feeders	Teachers
Orators	Telegraph Operators
Organists	Treasurers
Painters	University Graduates
	University Director

What better answer could be expected or given? The foregoing record is not complete but the fact that one or more occupied the positions enumerated speaks volumes. If the reader will pause to reflect on the effort required and the accomplishments of those who fitted themselves into the classifications indicated they will be obliged to admit that our ancestors and their descendants made rapid strides, considering their humble beginning. Yes, I marvel and I am animated with a feeling of exultation over their remarkable progress.

TO ASSIST THE READER

My Great Grandfather was Malachy Clarke and my Great Grandmother was Bridget Gavin Clarke. Their children were John, Andrew, Jeremiah, Bridget and Sabina. See pages 14, 15 and 18 for reference to my Great Grandfather, and pages 14, 15, 18 and 89 for reference to my Great Grandmother.

My Grandfather was John Clarke and my Grandmother was Mary Manion Clarke. Their children were Mary, Patrick, Bridget, Julia, Sabina, Malachy, William, John and Catherine. See pages 15, 16 and 18 for reference to my Grandfather, and pages 15, 16, 18 and 91 for reference to my Grandmother.

My Father was Patrick Clarke and my Mother was Catherine Wade Clarke. Their children were Mary, Catherine, Julia, John, William, Michael, Thomas, Cornelius, Henry and Luke. See pages 10, 11, 15, 16, 18, 20 to 34, 66, 135 and 136 for reference to my Father, and pages 9, 11, 15, 16, 23 to 25, 28, 35 to 42, 115, 124, 130 and 131, 135 and 136 for reference to my Mother.

For reference to the children of my parents, and who are named in the previous paragraph, see pages 15, 16, 17, 18, 25, 26, 28 to 35, 42 to 65, and 135.

THE AUTHOR.

HISTORICAL FACTS

We now proceed with our historical facts by first presenting a concise ready reference statement and will then follow with a more detailed record of our ancestors and their descendants.

*Ready Reference To My Direct Ancestors
and Their Descendants*

A brief record of our direct ancestors and their descendants, giving their names as far back as we have them, without including other than those directly connected, seems appropriate and it follows:

My Great, Great Grandparents

No record of any of our great, great grandparents has been obtained with the exception of a Mr. Tulley, who married Alice McGuire, they being parents of Mary Tulley, who is referred to in the right hand column below as well as on pages 115 to 118, she being my maternal great grandmother.

My Great Grandparents

THE CLARKE SIDE		THE WADE SIDE	
Malachy Clarke and Bridget Gavin Clarke were the paternal grandparents of my father and the great grandparents of the author.	William Manion and Mary Manion (same name but not related) were the maternal grandparents of my father and the great-grand- parents of the author.	Patrick Wade and Catherine Mullen Wade were the paternal grandparents of my mother and the great grandpar- ents of the au- thor.	Cornelius Fox and Mary Tul- ley Fox were the maternal grandparents of my mother and the great grand- parents of the author.

My Grandparents

John Clarke, son of Malachy and Bridget Gavin Clarke, married Mary Manion, daughter of William and Mary Manion, and they were the parents of my father and the grandparents of the author.

Hugh Wade, son of Patrick and Catherine Mullen Wade, married Catherine Fox, daughter of Cornelius and Mary Tulley Fox, and they were the parents of my mother and the grandparents of the author,

My Parents

Patrick Clarke, son of John and Mary Manion Clarke, married Catherine Wade, daughter of Hugh and Catherine Fox Wade, and they were the parents of the author, William Patrick Clarke, whose name appears in the list of descendants of Patrick and Catherine Wade Clarke and in the following paragraph.

Descendants of Patrick and Catherine Wade Clarke

Mary Anastasia*, Catherine Veronica, Julia Marie, John Hugh, William Patrick, Michael J., Thomas J., Cornelius Raymond, Henry and Luke Clarke were the names of the children of Patrick Clarke and Catherine Wade Clarke. A more detailed statement of each of those here named will be found in the succeeding pages.

*Mary Anastasia was a daughter by father's first marriage. Her mother's name was Bridget Noone and she died before her daughter was eight months old.

Another Ready Reference Plan

On the previous page appears a concise ready reference plan restricted to DIRECT ancestors and descendants of my parents, while this is another form and embodies some indirect ancestors and descendants, thereby making this plan more complete.

MY GREAT GRANDPARENTS: Malachy Clarke and Bridget Gavin Clarke were my paternal great grandparents. They had

five children—John, Andrew, Jeremiah (Darby), Bridget and Sabina Clarke.

MY GRANDPARENTS: John Clarke and Mary Manion Clarke were my grandparents. They had nine children—Mary, Patrick (my father), Bridget, Julia, Sabina, Malachy, William, John and Catherine Clarke.

MY PARENTS: Patrick Clarke and Catherine Wade Clarke were my parents. They had ten children — Mary Anastasia (daughter by father's first marriage), Catherine Veronica, Julia Marie, John Hugh, William Patrick, Michael J., Thomas J., Cornelius Raymond, Henry and Luke Clarke.

Now follows brief reference to each of the children of my parents and their descendants.

Mary Anastasia Clarke married Jeremiah C. Donovan and they had eight children—Mary, Jeremiah, Ellen, Johannah, Catherine, John, Margaret and Elizabeth Donovan. Mary has remained single; Jeremiah died very young; Ellen died September 17, 1918, single; Johannah has remained single; Catherine died when less than one year old; John married Anna Grogan and they had two children: Mary Catherine, who died July 21, 1938, and Joan, who lives with her parents at Wheeling, W. Va.; Margaret married Bernard Leo Shalvey and they have six children—Sergeant Bernard J., in the Army; Francis Joseph, in the Navy; Mary Margaret, Catherine, Eileen and Rose Marie Shalvey, and their home is in Warwood, Wheeling, W. Va.; Elizabeth married Aloysius (Ollie) Jochum and they have three children—Patricia, Edward and James Jochum, and they reside in McMeechen, W. Va.

Catherine Veronica Clarke married Joseph M. O'Day. She died at 1005 East Willard Street, Muncie, Indiana, December 23, 1935. Her husband survives and lives at the above address.

Julia Marie Clarke remained single and died at Wheeling, W. Va., April 25, 1920.

John Hugh Clarke has remained single, is a citizen of Florida but has spent the last four years in Los Angeles and other western cities.

William Patrick Clarke, the author, married Mary Bridget Emrick and they had four children—Mary Cornelia, William Patrick, Jr., Catherine Hanora and Thomas Alexander Clarke. Mary Cornelia Clarke married Lorenzo James Dickerson and they had four children—Elizabeth Jane, now Sister Mary Michaelleen, O.P., Chicago, Ill.; Mary Catherine Dickerson, who married Joseph Patrick Keehan, Jr., who is with the Army in Germany while she and her baby, Mary Josephine, reside in Toledo; Robert James Dickerson, a Seabee, Seaman First Class, stationed in the South Pacific, and who makes his home in Muncie, Indiana, and an unnamed infant.

Mary Cornelia Clarke Dickerson, her husband and their unnamed infant all died at Toledo in the month of May, 1924, and were buried in one grave at the same time. More details appear on pages 50-51.

William Patrick Clarke, Jr., married Dorothy Loshbaugh of South Bend, Indiana, and they live in Los Angeles, California, and have one child, Joanne Marie Clarke; Catherine Hanora Clarke is at home with her parents in Toledo; Thomas Alexander Clarke married Thelma Fisher of St. Louis, and they live in Kansas City, Missouri.

Michael J. Clarke remained single and died at Muncie, Indiana, October 25, 1935.

Thomas J. Clarke remained single and died at Muncie, Indiana, September 6, 1911.

Cornelius Raymond Clarke married Margaret L. Matheson and they have five children—Leo Raymond, Etheldreda Marie, Francis William, Joseph Edward and Mary Margaret Clarke. Leo Raymond married Dorothy Patricia McGee and they have two children—Dorothy Patricia and Thomas Edward Clarke and live in Bridgeville, Pa., while Leo is now in the service at Okinawa; Etheldreda

Marie married Samuel C. Schultz and they have two children, Marie Lynne and Mary Louise Schultz and they reside in Bridgeville, Pa.; Francis William Clarke married Sarah Ebright Callen and they live in Bridgeville, Pa.; Staff Sergeant Joseph Edward Clarke is single and now in the service of his country in England; Mary Margaret Clarke is single and at home with her parents in Bridgeville, Pa.

Henry Clarke and Luke Clarke died in infancy and are buried in the old section of the Catholic cemetery at Bellaire, Ohio.

THE NAME CLARKE

It appears quite proper to first establish our connection with the name Clarke as far back as our facts permit, and then record the Clarke descendants in the order of succession, so I start with my great-grandfather:

Descendants of Great-Grandfather Clarke

About the year 1772, my great-grandfather, Malachy Clarke, a native of County Galway, Ireland, married Bridget Gavin, also a native of County Galway (For reference to the Gavins see page 89). To this union were born three sons and two daughters: John, Andrew, Jeremiah (Darby), Bridget and Sabina Clarke. We follow with a brief reference to each of the five children of my great-grandparents, thus:

John Clarke was the eldest and he married Mary Manion. This couple were the grandparents of the author. My grandparents had nine children: Mary, Patrick (my father), Bridget, Julia, Sabina, Malachy, William, John and Catherine Clarke. A detailed reference to the descendants of my grandparents will be found, beginning with page 20, under the heading: "My Grandfather, John Clarke, and Descendants." Grandfather was six feet, four inches.

Andrew Clarke was the second child of my great-grandparents. He married Bridget Clarke, not a relative. They had seven children

—Martin (called "long Martin" because he was six feet, seven inches tall), John, Malachy, Michael, Andrew, Sabina and Bridget Clarke. Further reference to the descendants of Andrew Clarke will be found beginning with page 80 under the heading: "Andrew Clarke and His Descendants."

Jeremiah (Darby) Clarke was the third child of my great-grandparents. He married Catherine Costello and they had six children. He came to the United States leaving his family in Ireland but his wife died shortly thereafter. He brought his six children to the United States. Subsequently he married Mary Fuery. A detailed statement begins on page 83 under the title: "Jeremiah (Darby) Clarke and His Descendants."

Bridget Clarke was the fourth child of my great-grandparents. She married Lawrence Tyrrell and they had two children—a boy and a girl. The boy died very young and both father and mother died shortly thereafter. The daughter, Mary Frances Tyrrell, was left an orphan at the tender age of seven. For additional details turn to page 87 and read the article captioned: "Bridget Clarke Tyrrell and Her Descendants." This includes the Speaight family.

Sabina Clarke was the fifth child of my great-grandparents. She married John Clarke, same name but not related. Her husband died and left her with four daughters—Mary, Ellen, Bridget and Sabina Clarke. After remaining a widow for a considerable period she married Lawrence (Larry) Murphy and they had one child. Mr. Murphy came to the United States and his wife and child died in Ireland. Further details appear on page 89, under the title: "Great-Aunt Sabina Clarke's Family."



Having made brief reference to each of the five children of my great-grandparents, I now give a more elaborate statement as suggested in each reference.

My Grandfather, John Clarke, and Descendants

My grandparents, John and Mary Manion Clarke, had nine children—Mary, Patrick, Bridget, Julia, Sabina, Malachy, William, John and Catherine Clarke.

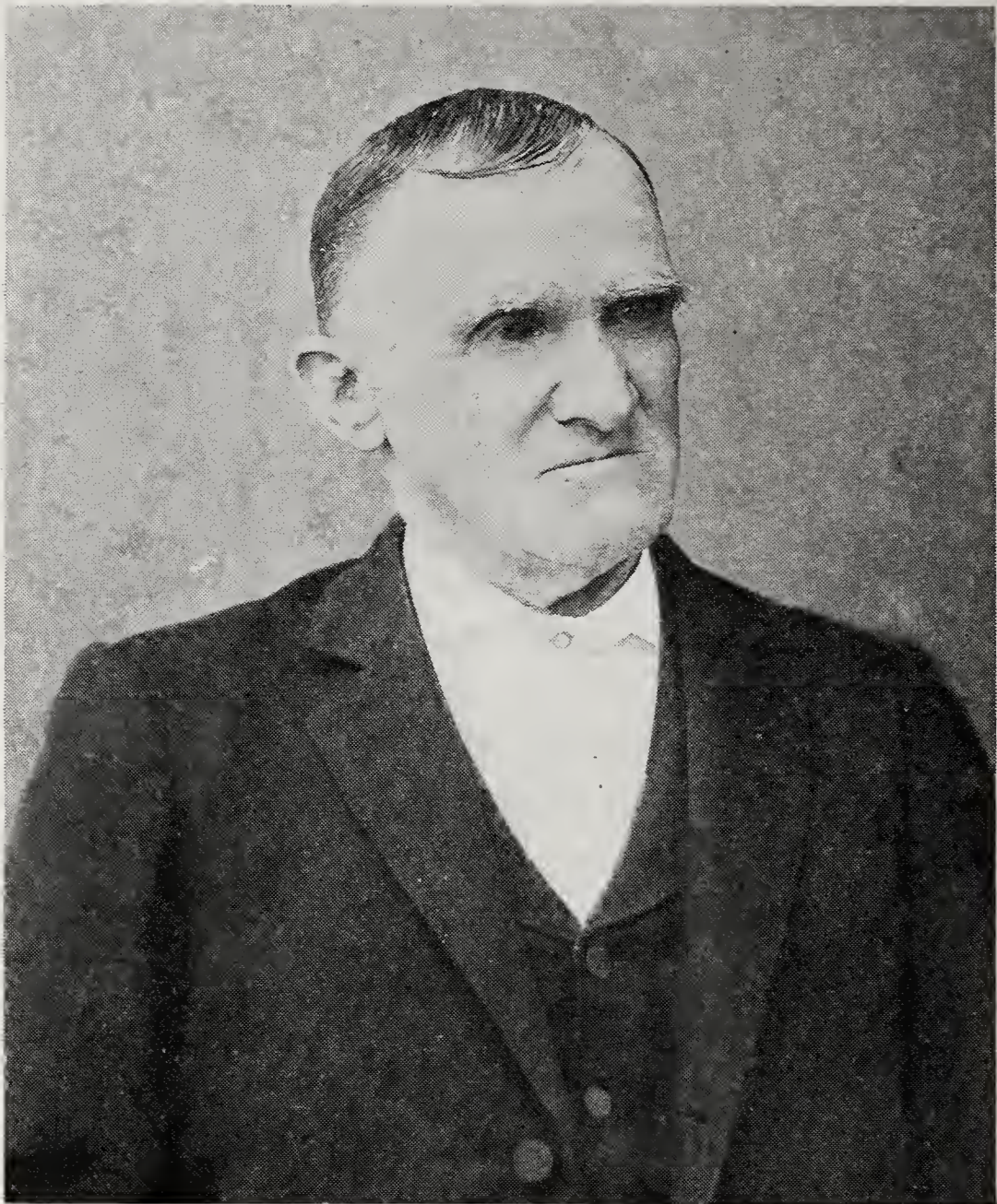
Mary Clarke was the eldest of the nine children. She was born in Ireland May, 1822, and emigrated to the United States in 1848. She married Patrick Lohan at Bellaire, Ohio, September 27, 1868. They made their home in Bellaire and were well known and highly respected. Mary Clarke Lohan died at Bellaire June 1, 1904. Her husband died at Zanesville, Ohio, March 23, 1905, and their remains are buried in the old part of the Catholic cemetery at Bellaire.

My Father—Patrick Clarke

Patrick Clarke, my father, was the second child of my grandparents. His parents lived on a small farm in Greenville, near Killasolin, County Galway, Ireland, where my father was born March 17, 1824. On February 27, 1850, father departed his birthplace for the United States and landed at Castle Garden, New York City, April 9, 1850, it requiring forty-one days to cross the Atlantic.

Father's uncle, Jeremiah Clarke, who was then living in Wheeling, W. Va., sent him a ticket in 1848 to leave Ireland and come to Wheeling, but conditions at home were such he declined to use the ticket and turned it over to his sister, Mary, which enabled her to come as heretofore stated. Two years later, however, the same uncle sent father another ticket. Conditions at home had improved, due to the younger children having reached the age where they could aid in supporting those at home, so father used the second ticket and arrived in New York April 9, 1850.

Like other young men emigrating from Ireland, he had no trade and was required to accept whatever work was obtainable. Ordinary laboring work was found with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company which was then being constructed from Baltimore, Md., to Wheeling, W. Va. Father worked at Cumberland, Piedmont, Roseby's Rock, Moundsville, Kate's Rock and other points in close proximity to Wheeling.



*Patrick Clarke, My Father,
Moundsville, West Virginia, March 17, 1895.
His seventy-first birthday.*

His next employment was at Wheeling in the capacity of a drayman, his Uncle Jeremiah having a draying business in that city. Father demonstrated marked ability in caring for horses, a willingness to work and rendering satisfaction to customers. This encouraged him as well as his Uncle with the result that father established his own draying business at Bellaire, Ohio, which is but four miles from Wheeling. To say that he was successful, from the standpoint of making friends and accumulating a cash reserve, would be a very modest statement. Eventually he was recognized as the owner of the finest group of horses—ten or twelve in number—and equipment, of any man in that vicinity.

On February 4, 1855, father married Bridget Noone, a sister to Michael and Ann Noone, all of whom lived in Wheeling. Michael Noone, her brother, had three sons—Dr. Andrew J. Noone (who changed his name to Noome), a well-known physician of Wheeling; Frank of Harmarsville, Pa., and Michael (Joe E. Stone) of Hollywood, Calif., the latter being in moving pictures. Ann Noone, the other sister, married Michael Flannery.

Father's wedding was solemnized in St. Joseph's Cathedral at Wheeling, which was then part of Virginia. The celebrant was the Most Rev. Bishop Richard Vincent Whelan. At that time father was living in Bellaire, Ohio, and there he and his bride went to house-keeping. Their only child, a daughter, was born December 22, 1855, and proved to be the first child baptized by a Catholic priest in Bellaire. Her baptism followed the first Mass celebrated in Bellaire, and in this particular instance a Rev. Father Kennedy was the celebrant. John Clarke, father's brother, and Mrs. Mary Sherry, wife of Arthur Sherry, served as sponsors for the child who was given the name Mary Anastasia Clarke.

When the child was less than eight months old her mother was stricken with typhoid fever and died August 21, 1856. This left father with a grave problem, having a nice home and a daughter eight months old to be cared for. His difficulty was solved by his sister, Mary Clarke, becoming his housekeeper, a position she occu-

pied until September 27, 1868, when she married Patrick Lohan and they established their own home in Bellaire.

Then a new problem confronted father: he had a fine home and a daughter less than thirteen years of age but no housekeeper. He met this new problem by placing the daughter as a boarding student in Mt. deChantal, a renowned school for girls situated just east of Wheeling. There the child remained until father married Catherine Wade March 30, 1869. His second marriage, like the first, took place in St. Joseph's Cathedral at Wheeling with the Most Rev. Bishop Richard Vincent Whelan again serving as celebrant. At this time, however, Wheeling was part of West Virginia, the state of Virginia having been divided and Wheeling was chosen the Capitol of West Virginia.* This created a very unusual incident; that is, father was married twice by the same Bishop, in the same Cathedral and same city, but in two different states—Virginia, first and West Virginia, second.

*October 24, 1861, the citizens of the western part of Virginia voted to form a new state to be known as West Virginia, and on January 19, 1863, West Virginia was admitted into the Union as the 35th State.

At the time of his second marriage father was a member of the Bellaire City Council, recognized as financially successful and his success enabled him to retire from the draying business which was then showing a decline due to the railroads being extended. He disposed of all his holdings in Bellaire, which included his horses and equipment, two houses situated on Belmont Street opposite the City Hall and another on the bluff in close proximity to the Windsor Hotel on Union Street. Father and a man named Corcoran were the owners of the first wharf boat in Bellaire, it being situated just north of the old Benwood-Bellaire ferry landing and opposite the Pennsylvania Depot.

Being familiar with farming, he purchased a farm east of Wheeling—just across the ravine from what is now known as Wheeling Park. There he built a home to which he took his bride, my mother. With the creation of his new home, his daughter,



Mother and her Sisters

*Left to Right: Mrs. Alice M. Wade Clarke, Mrs. Catherine Wade Clarke,
my mother, and Mrs. Mary Wade McKale.
Cincinnati, Ohio, July 1897.*

Mary Anastasia, was taken from the boarding school of Mt. de-Chantal and from then on made her home with her father and stepmother.

But Catherine Wade Clarke was never a stepmother in the accepted sense of the term, she being as considerate of her step-daughter as she was of her own flesh and blood. This was clearly demonstrated to all who happened to be present when the so-called step-daughter journeyed from her home in McMechen, W. Va., to Muncie, Indiana, approximately thirty-six years later, in order to pay her respects to and show her love for the one who guided her footsteps and rendered her affection from the time she was thirteen years of age. Her sincere and spontaneous grief when she viewed the remains of mother, augmented by wailings that brought relief to her burdened heart and tears to the cheeks of those who knew her not—yes, it was a demonstration of love that only a faithful daughter could show for the loss of a loving and affectionate mother.

November 14, 1875, Mary Anastasia Clarke, father's only child by his first marriage, married Jeremiah C. Donovan, and there follows the history of the Donovan family after which I will return and make further reference to my father, mother and the other children.

★ ★ ★

Mary A. Clarke Donovan's Family

Reference to father's first marriage and having a daughter less than eight months old when her mother died has been heretofore made. Mary Anastasia Clarke was born December 22, 1855, and was baptized on Christmas Day of the same year. On that day Mass was celebrated in Bellaire, Ohio, for the first time. A Father Kennedy was the celebrant and baptized the child. On April 27, 1935, almost eighty years later that "child's" pastor, Father James J. Kennedy, of McMechan, W. Va., preached her funeral sermon—a strange

coincident; two priests of the same name, one baptized her and the other paid his respects and the respects of those who knew her in life, it being the last official act of the church she loved so dearly.

Mary Anastasia Clarke married Jeremiah C. Donovan, a native of Clonakilty, near Cork, Ireland, the wedding occurring in the old church at Tridelfia, W. Va. The Donovan couple made their home in Wheeling and subsequently at Benwood and McMechen. Mr. Donovan was a locomotive engineer. He died in his home at 1008 Marshall Street, McMechen, December 31, 1913, and his wife died in the same home April 24, 1935. She was exceedingly active in church work and fraternal societies and reared a family who have been a credit to her for her many sacrifices in their behalf.

Mary Anastasia Clarke Donovan was the mother of eight children—Mary, Jeremiah, Ellen, Johanna, Catherine, John J., Margaret and Elizabeth Donovan, and we now review the children and their descendants:

Mary Donovan, better known as Mollie, has remained single and resides in the home at 1008 Marshall Street, McMechen, W. Va.

Jeremiah Donovan died when less than one year old.

Ellen Donovan died September 17, 1918, and single.

Johanna Donovan, affectionately called Nannie, has remained single and resides in the home with her sister, Mary.

Catherine Donovan died when less than one year old.

John J. Donovan, a machinist by trade, married Anna Grogan. They had two daughters, Mary Catherine and Joan. Mary Catherine died July 21, 1938 while Joan lives with her parents in Wheeling.

Margaret Donovan married Bernard Leo Shalvey. They reside in Warwood, Wheeling, W. Va., and have six children, namely: Sergeant Bernard J., in the Army; Francis Joseph, in the Navy; Mary Margaret, Catherine, Eileen and Rose Marie, all at home with their parents.

Elizabeth Donovan married Aloysius (Ollie) Jochum, a painter and decorator, and they reside in McMechen and have three children—Patricia, Edward and James Jochum.

Jeremiah C. Donovan, the father, had four brothers—Michael, Timothy, John and Daniel Donovan. The first named three came to the United States but never married. The latter, Daniel, remained in Ireland and was the father of several children, some of whom came to the United States, one being Mrs. Mary Donovan Kingston who died at Boston, Mass., in December, 1941. She had several sisters who also came to Boston and married but their marriage names are unknown to the author. Jeremiah C. Donovan had one sister, Mary Donovan, who came to Wheeling and married Jeremiah Hayes. She died in Wheeling and left one son, Daniel Hayes, who lives in Wheeling.



Returning to a further reference to my father be it known that while he was successful as a drayman he erred when he purchased the farm, the purchase being made April 1, 1867, through the instrumentality of two men of his religious belief and nationality in whom he had implicit confidence, a confidence that was betrayed. Time demonstrated that the poor man was practically robbed of every dollar he had saved in addition to eleven years of ceaseless toil and mental anguish. Finally, on June 12, 1878, he was required to leave all behind and departed with his wife and six children—Catherine, Julia, John, William, Michael and Thomas, all born on the farm, and the latter less than three months old. He was without funds and in this condition he took leave of what he once looked upon as his castle—his home, along with a coal mine, brickyard, stone quarry, fruit trees, livestock and truck garden, all of which he struggled to develop and maintain.

Had it not been for a sympathetic neighbor who donated the use of his team and wagon my broken-hearted father would have had no way to move his family and a few belongings from the farm to center Wheeling. In Wheeling he labored when work was ob-

tainable. Eleven months later, May 15, 1879, he moved his family to Bellaire and established his residence at 215 Bridge Street. There he resumed the work of a drayman which he had given up some ten years previously.

While the loss of all of his earnings, many debts contracted, years of almost ceaseless toil and worry were sufficient to break the spirit and destroy the future hope of an ordinary man, still he went to work with a vim and a determination to provide for his wife and children in a way that commanded the respect and admiration of those who were aware of his terrible misfortune. After all these years, as I look back on those days, as hard as they were, still in some way they proved a blessing in disguise in the years that were to follow because of the joy that was father's when mother and children clung to him with a tenacity that knew no bounds.

January 3, 1880, the seventh child was born and he was christened Cornelius Raymond Clarke. In the Fall of 1880, the family moved to 3162 Guernsey Street, and there the eighth child was born. It was then my mother's health was ruined by the carelessness of a doctor who failed to give her the attention her condition required. The child was baptized Henry and lived but a brief period.

It was during the Summer of 1882 that our family moved to 3663 Harrison Street where we resided until after the 1884 flood, which reached its highest stage—52 feet, 6 inches—February 7, 1884. Immediately after the water subsided and a house in the second ward was obtainable we moved to 2501 Cherry Alley at 25th Street. There we remained until 1886 when father succeeded in purchasing a lot facing 2663 Belmont Street. On the rear of the lot he had erected a four room house with the hope that some day he would be able to build a larger one on the front of the lot. While living there the ninth child, baptized Luke, was born.

Brother John and myself had now reached an age and a size that enabled us to secure work in the glass industry. I can remember John going to work in the Belmont Glass Works in 1882, he being less than ten years of age. In after years, and when I recited

these instances before legislative bodies in Washington, Columbus and other capitols, where I plead for the enactment of child labor laws, more than once some opponent of the proposed measure would look at me and say: "It did not seem to do you any harm," they judging from my size and appearance but overlooking the hardships endured and the lack of my opportunity to acquire an education. To God I return thanks for the courage and ability He gave me to be used, as it was used, to protect other children against such cruelties as were suffered by my brothers, myself and many, many others when there were no legal restrictions to protect children against such injustices.

Brother John, Michael and myself found employment in the Ohio, Aetna, Belmont and Rodefer glass plants in Bellaire and in the Crystal at Bridgeport, Ohio. The Crystal being four miles away from our home we frequently found it necessary to walk those four miles going and four miles returning, this being particularly true on Sunday nights when the week's work began at midnight. When they worked the turn on and turn off system in the glass industry it was nothing unusual to find boys ten and twelve years of age going to work at midnight every night in the week, except Saturday night, working five hours and then returning to their homes to be dragged out about 11:30 a. m. to eat and be back at the factory to begin work at 12:30 noon for another turn. Thank God those days are gone forever.

When we worked at the Crystal, which was four miles away, we were required to walk home when on the night shift, and our walk would start at five in the morning, or else wait two hours for a train and pay 7½ cents for a ride, but it was necessary to purchase ten tickets for 75 cents to obtain this reduced rate. It was with considerable difficulty we would be able to accumulate sufficient for a strip of tickets, which will be better understood if the reader understands we were paid but 45 cents a turn of five hours or 90 cents for a day of 10 hours work. This was equivalent to nine cents an hour and deducting the fare, if we rode, it meant but 7½ cents an hour for our labor.

Our Family Moved From Bellaire To Fostoria

In the early summer of 1890 Thomas E. Shelley, manager of the Crystal Glass Works at Bridgeport, Ohio, accepted the position of manager with the Fostoria Glass Company at Fostoria, Ohio. He knew the necessity of having "small help," which meant young, active and dependable boys in the plant. There being five boys in our family, he visited our parents and prevailed on them to move from Bellaire to Fostoria where greater opportunities were held out as an inducement for all our boys to acquire work in one plant and, perhaps, advancement. Father's income as a drayman was small, his work was uncertain and it was finally concluded that the offer made by Manager Shelley would be accepted.

Plans were then made to depart from Bellaire. It was necessary that our furniture be moved to Fostoria while father's horse, cart, harness and other equipment be disposed of. The horse was sold for a small sum and the cart and harness given to a citizen of Bellaire as settlement in full for rent that had remained unpaid for several years. On August 6, 1890, we departed from Bellaire for Fostoria, a distance of 227 miles. That was a day never to be forgotten. It seemed as though we were going so far away we would never be able to return. Tears were shed as never before. All the ties of our young lives were being severed and we were going to a strange land where we would live among strangers.

A young woman arranged a basket of sandwiches for the family and we needed them. Her kindness was never forgotten and the Clarke family always blessed her for her generosity. In after years I happened to be in Bellaire one winter evening and recalled the incident just related. The snow was falling in large flakes, the weather was very damp and cold, and I was just passing through the city on my way to Wheeling, Pittsburgh and Toledo. To the home of that lady I rapidly journeyed and knocked at her door. She was surprised to see me. We visited but a few minutes and as I bade her good-bye I deposited a \$50.00 bill in her hand, placed a fervent kiss on her then wrinkled forehead and departed. That was just part

of the recognition that was her's as a reward for her kindness to the Clarke family when they needed kindness, and I know of two hundred additional dollars being placed in the hands of that same lady by my brother, the late Michael J. Clarke, as a further reward for her thoughtfulness and kindness many years before.

Arriving at Fostoria rooms were reserved for us on the third floor of an apartment house. Mother's health was bad, she being afflicted with a heart palpitation and it was impossible for her to ascend the stairs. Therefore, the furniture was placed on the lawn and three of the boys made their beds and slept there while some new made friends housed our parents and the other children. The following day we rented a two story house at 521 College Avenue. This was some distance from the plant and deprived the boys of an opportunity for extra turns (15 hours a day) which they might obtain if living closer to the works, so another house was found at 616 West Tiffin Street and there we lived until December 1, 1891.

Family Moves To Moundsville

The Fostoria Glass Company abandoned the works in Fostoria and built a modern plant at Moundsville, W. Va. Practically all of the employees, including our family, journeyed from Fostoria to Moundsville in December, 1891. We found accommodations in a house on Western Avenue where we remained until May 1, 1892, when we moved to a new house located at 1217 First Street. In the fall of 1893 our residence was changed to 318 Morton Avenue and there our family lived as long as we remained in Moundsville.

Father was slightly over 66 years of age when we moved from Bellaire to Fostoria. He had worked hard all his life and had encountered many difficulties; difficulties so trying that the spirit and the heart of a less determined man could not have withstood that which he endured. Mother and the children discussed the matter and it was agreed that if it was humanly possible we would not be agreeable to father returning to work. To the best of my knowledge he never worked in excess of ten days from that time on.

He lived to be 79 years, three months and 18 days before death overtook him. He had a well earned rest and all the comforts that a devoted wife and affectionate children could bestow on him which he greatly appreciated. Father died at Muncie July 5, 1903.

In the early part of 1898 a cruel, unjust and unprincipled manager made things so disagreeable for the Clarke boys, especially the author, and without any justification except their extending charitable acts to two fellow workmen whom the manager disliked, it was decided that if we were to retain our self-respect and a fair degree of contentment it was imperative the boys seek employment elsewhere. In keeping therewith, in November 1898, John, Michael and Cornelius accepted employment with Ball Brothers at Muncie, Indiana, while the author found employment again at the Crystal Glass Works, Bridgeport, Ohio, and under the same manager I had worked under, Thomas E. Shelley, in the same plant before going to Fostoria and Moundsville.

Brother Thomas accepted employment at Martin's Ferry, Ohio. With this all the Clarke boys had severed their relations with the Fostoria Glass Company. Four years later the president of the Fostoria Glass Company, Mr. L. B. Martin, came to the author in the Stevenson Building in Pittsburgh and expressed his regret that the Clarke boys had left the employ of his company and added "it would be a good thing for both the manufacturers and workers if there were no such managers as we had when you boys quit us." Here it may be well to relate that many other workmen left the plant as a rebuke to the same manager, and I shall name a few: John Cook, John DeFosset, James Madden, M. J. Short, Hillman Crowe, John L. Pelkey, George Patterson, George Bryson, Chris Higgins, George Higgins, Frank Carney, Philip Carney, Joseph Carney, Patrick Keating, James M. O'Neil, Charles House, Charles Schaffer, Charles Morris, Charles Vauple, William Stewart and several others whose names I do not recall at the moment.



Clarke Brothers

***Seated, Left to Right: Thomas J., Cornelius R., and Michael J. Clarke.
Standing, Left to Right: John H. and William P. Clarke.
Moundsville, West Virginia, July 1896.***

In January, 1899, the author left Bridgeport and accepted employment by the side of his brothers in the plant of Ball Brothers, at Muncie, and a short time afterwards Thomas also wended his way to Muncie, accepting employment at Hemingray's and later at Ball Brothers. This placed all our boys at work again in one plant and it was not infrequent that the manager would approach one of us asking if it would be possible to secure the services of other men as dependable and as capable as the 16 they had secured from Moundsville.

There was a spring not far from the coal shaft and glass factory at Moundsville. It was called Wolf Spring. It was claimed that anyone who drank from the spring would return to Moundsville regardless of the distance they went and it was freely predicted that if the Clarke's departed, as we contemplated, we would gladly return.

Well, we departed and we all returned to Moundsville many, many times, but on visits only—not seeking employment as predicted, and this notwithstanding that we all drank from Wolf Spring. We used to pass the spring going to and coming from work when we lived on Western Avenue.

Several of those who left Moundsville as a protest against the management returned but not until the management was changed. John Pelkey, Hillman Crowe, George Patterson, George Bryson, C. C. Vauple, William Stewart and Frank Carney returned. John Cook returned before the management was changed but under an arrangement that he took orders from the then secretary of the company, W. S. Brady, and not from the manager.

March 1, 1899, father, mother, sister Catherine and the wife and daughter of the author bade farewell to Moundsville and their many friends and took up their residence at 1214 East Seventh Street, Muncie, Indiana, again reuniting our family. It was in this home that father died July 5, 1903.

My Mother—Catherine Wade Clarke

Catherine Wade was the youngest of six children, her parents being Hugh Wade and Catherine Fox Wade.

My mother was born in Ballinahattina, Parish of Caltra, Mount Bellew, County Galway, Ireland, April 15, 1846. She emigrated to the United States and arrived in Wheeling, W. Va., March 25, 1866. On March 30, 1869, she married Patrick Clarke. Their marriage took place in St. Joseph's Cathedral, Wheeling, with the Most Rev. Bishop Richard Vincent Whelan, as celebrant. She became the mother of nine children, two girls and seven boys, their names being: Catherine Veronica, Julia Marie, John Hugh, William Patrick, Michael J., Thomas J., Cornelius R., Henry and Luke. Mother died at Muncie, Indiana, January 13, 1905, and her remains repose by the side of father's in Beech Grove Cemetery, Muncie, Indiana.

The foregoing paragraph gives the salient points of my mother's birth, marriage, death and the fact that she was the mother of nine children. But it would be more than cruel for me to cease here and fail to pay her the fealty that a dutiful son owes to the memory of a most remarkable mother—in fact, if I had the power and the ability to use language to immortalize her life there would be nothing too good or too beautiful to say in order to repay her for the motherly love she bestowed on and the sacrifices she made in the interest of her husband and each and every one of her children.

Mother carried her share of responsibilities to aid father when he was financially wronged and the family reduced to want. Yet I cannot recall ever hearing her express hate towards or revenge for those who caused father's financial losses. As a bride she was well situated, father having a farm with a comfortable house, a brick-yard, stone quarry, coal mine, fruit trees in abundance, livestock and a truck garden, all of which were producing on a satisfactory scale. She was the queen of his household, a dutiful wife and an exceedingly sweet mother which financial reverses failed to change one iota.

During the time George Bryson was working at the bottle house in Muncie his wife was operated on for tumor. There was but one hospital in Muncie and it was a private institution and reserved for the patients of the owner, hence the operation was to take place in their residence in the 1200 block on West Seventh Street.

Mother was in poor health and Mrs. Bryson knew of her condition and disliked asking her to be with her during the operation. She had asked several other women who were members of her faith but everyone had an excuse so she finally called on mother and mother agreed to be with her.

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Mother went to the Bryson home a few hours before the operation. Mr. Bryson and a hired lady had taken up the carpet, scrubbed the floor, pulled the shades, etc. Those things were very necessary but when the sick woman saw mother she said she felt very happy.

She immediately prepared the patient for the ordeal and gave her every encouragement. Two doctors arrived and a table was arranged and as the patient was placed on the table she turned to mother and said: "Mrs. Clarke, how thankful I am you are here, I can never forget your kindness." The anaesthetic was administered but before the doctors had started to operate their patient began singing and shouting the praises of my dear mother, saying: "Talk about your Methodist's all you care to but give me my good Irish Catholic friend and neighbor, Mrs. Clarke, in preference to all others."

One of the doctors turned to mother, whom he met but a few minutes before, and said: "I think I know who you are and all about you, your nationality, your religious belief and other things worth remembering." When Mrs. Bryson recovered her husband kidded her about what she had said. She doubted his statements and inquired of mother if they were true. Being advised they were, she declared: "That's the way I felt about it then and the way I feel now."

Always able to see the bright side of the darkest situation made her a stimulating force for good. Below the average in height,

but making up for it in width, she being quite stout, it was the joy of her family to watch her laugh. Many are the times I watched the tears of joy course down her cheeks while her body would actually shake when something occurred to amuse her. Some member of the family always seemed able to find a story or incident they would recite in order to laugh with mother.

Our dining room table was our place for discussion. After a meal, if time permitted, discussions followed. The subject may have been baseball, boxing, boat-racing, swimming, jumping, running, ancient records of some important event, such as school, college, working conditions; in fact anything that would bring on a good-natured argument in which all took part. In my recollection, I can vision a scene with our parents, the five boys and my sister, Catherine, all joining in some animated discussion until mother would call a halt with the declaration that the people passing by or the neighbors would form an erroneous impression that a free for all fight was being staged within.

Around that table many an imaginary or real problem was settled, or at least we thought so. As I now look back and recount the activities and the accomplishments of the various members of the family in after years—and they were many and varied—I can, in some way, feel that to the ground work laid during those days should be credited the achievements of my sisters, brothers and myself. Furthermore, on that table was placed many a satisfying meal which clearly demonstrated the ability of my mother and my sister as capable cooks and bakers, they having produced some of the finest home-made bread, pies, cakes, etc., so one with a ravenous appetite could have their every wish gratified. As an illustration, I relate the following incident:

While we were living in Moundsville two ladies called at our home just as mother was taking some bread from the oven that she was engaged in baking. When they observed the size of the loaves, the lightness of the bread and other appealing qualities they were astonished. Their praise was in keeping with their astonishment. The Marshall County Fair was to open that day and they endeavored

to prevail on mother to exhibit her bread with others for a prize that was being offered. Mother was not agreeable to the suggestion. The women were insistent and finally picked up two of the loaves and declared they would enter those two even though mother was not agreeable. At that mother consented to exhibit two loaves but not the two the women had selected. She had some more bread ready for the oven and agreed to bake two others and let the ladies place them on exhibit. With a master's touch to the care of the next two loaves they proved to be much nicer in appearance. Mother was awarded the first prize and the following year she was again awarded first prize. With fresh butter and a slice of "mother's" bread one had a joy that seemed to surpass the understanding of those not so favored. With a full meal prepared, and the same skill displayed throughout, brought from a good-natured citizen from the Ohio Valley, who was a guest in our home, the statement that our dining room at meal time was akin to a nail-mill—everybody was busy eating while at the same time the discussions and arguments continued uninterrupted. Those were the days that I would love to live over again.

Mother Was Very Charitable

No more charitable woman ever lived, and no woman was ever more willing to extend assistance to those who needed it, and that regardless of the aid required or the station in life one occupied. How well I remember a poor unfortunate who attempted to take his own life and it was only by the prompt action of my brother, Michael, that the attempt failed. It was a dramatic moment but the details will not be related here. The result of the "needle" used by the doctor, and used nineteen times, in saving the life of the poor fellow, brought on a badly inflamed arm that needed attention which his own family and intimate friends denied him for the reason they regarded him an outcast. Not so with mother as she welcomed the poor misguided man to her home and personally dressed his arm and rendered assistance in other ways and on other occasions.

When we lived on Morton Avenue in Moundsville there was a very sick child in the neighborhood and a Dr. Bruce had been called. Mother happened in before the doctor left. As he was about to depart the mother of the child inquired when he could be expected to call again. The doctor turned to the lady and said: "Here is a woman (pointing to mother) who knows more about babies and the care of them than I or any other doctor in town, and if you doubt that just take a look at those sons and daughters she brought into the world and cared for all these years. She is handy, so just call her unless something unlooked for should happen, when you may call me."

William LaBay's mother-in-law lived next door to mother in Muncie. Everyone called her "Granny" Harris. Her hair was as white as snow and a frail looking person. She had a cancer. The morning after mother's death they had to tell "Granny" of mother's passing as she was expecting her to come and dress her wound as she had done each morning for three weeks. When Mrs. Harris was informed that mother was dead her grief was nearly as great as that of any of our own family. When she regained her composure she asked to be taken to view mother's remains and an effort was made to talk her out of it but to no avail. The afternoon before mother's funeral they bundled Granny up and carried her over. She rested by the casket and earnestly gazed on the body of her friend for a brief time, then turned her head towards her daughter indicating that she desired to go home. She died shortly thereafter.

Many are the incidents of a somewhat similar character that could be recited. Suffice to say, however, that the very day she died she ministered to three different persons. The elderly lady who was operated on in the home of her daughter on Christmas day, 1904, and whose wound she dressed each day thereafter until she died; in fact she dressed the wound in the morning and at noon was on her way to extend assistance to a young child. But as she was passing down the street a gentleman approached her saying that his child was seriously ill and asked if she would be so kind as to step in his home (which happened to be the home in

which my father died) and encourage his wife, and she immediately complied. The man was on his way to work and his wife was played out. Mother sensed the situation and advised the mother of the child to go to bed and leave the child in her care. This the lady willingly did. She quickly went to sleep and her snoring attracted mother who slipped over and closed the bedroom door and then moved the child to the dining room where she applied such remedies as her judgment and experience suggested. The lady slept all afternoon and when the husband returned after finishing his afternoon's work the wife was still asleep, the child had improved, the dinner dishes had been cleaned and mother had his supper ready. Then she returned to her own home and after the evening meal started out to administer to the first child. This she did and was ready to come home about 9:00 that evening.

As she left the home of the last family the sister-in-law, Miss Julia Sullivan, an aunt of the child, wanted to accompany her home saying that it was cold, the wind was strong and it was slippery and she might fall. Mother responded jokingly: "Julia, if I fell on you I would mash you" and insisted on going home alone. She had but three blocks to walk and when within one hundred feet of her home she was forced to stop and call for help. She seated herself in the gate way to the house across the street from her own home. The man of the house heard her call and aided her into his home. She took off her glasses and handed them and her purse to the man's wife while he arranged to give her a sup of liquor. She waved him aside, saying: "Call the family as it will soon be all over with me." So it was and not a member of her family reached her side she died so quickly.

When the morning paper announced her death the families she had aided the day previous would not accept the news as correct feeling that the paper had made a mistake in the person named. But it was true, and on January 13, 1905, the earthly career of as noble a mother as God ever created came to an end. She was an inspiration to every member of her family. In some inexplainable manner she molded the character of her children and, may I say,

molded them for good, not one of who ever brought the blush of shame to her cheeks. Frequently I have been told that I resemble my mother in appearance, and this may be true, but I know that I sadly lack her delightful and charming personality. Her sayings were encouraging and instructive. A few of them I have reproduced on page 66 of this narrative. To merely think of her, even at this late day, is refreshing. Just to think of mother, even though she departed more than forty years ago, gives me a pleasant outlook on life.

Brand Whitlock, former mayor of Toledo and minister to Belgium, is credited with having said that when he wanted to make an impressive address he aimed to have his wife take a seat in his audience where he could focus his vision on her and in this way become inspired. By the same mode of reasoning I often allowed my mind to center on my father and mother when some difficult question was before me for solution, and they have been almost countless in my career. I give here one example: In the fall of 1903 a serious situation confronted the American Flint Glass Worker's Union of which I was then the Assistant Secretary. The scene was at Alton, Illinois. Practically everyone of the ninety men assembled had pledged themselves by signing a petition to perform a certain act which I was duty bound to oppose. In those days I was not accustomed to speaking and had nothing prepared. The subject had been discussed for almost four hours and it seemed that our efforts were for naught. Three officers had spoken before me but the men seemed determined to follow the view they entertained when the petition was signed. During all this time I had remained quiet and finally the moment arrived when I was to be heard.

A Bible was resting on a pedestal in the center of the hall. Walking out to the pedestal I placed my hand on the Bible and slowly, dramatically and solemnly said: "When I was leaving my mother's home on an important occasion and was determined to do something she did not want me to do, she followed me to the door and said: 'Weigh your mind well my dear boy'." I then proceeded to paraphrase her statement to fit the situation in hand.

Taking that quotation from my mother's sayings to me, and being thrilled with the encouragement derived therefrom, I succeeded in delivering one of the most impressive addresses of my career with the result that each and every man, save one, voted to rescind their former action.

That's how her admonition to me on one occasion aided me on another occasion. I cannot over-emphasize how the verdict on that memorable day worked to my material advantage. Those men without exception became my friends and spread my fame to their fellow workmen throughout the jurisdiction of the organization, which embraced the United States and Canada—yes, they considered me a hero but, in reality, all that I accomplished that day should be credited to my mother who inspired me.

It was heart-rendering to have mother pass to her reward just at a time when she was enjoying life and when she was able to use her knowledge and her experience for the benefit of others. She had everything to live for—two faithful daughters and five stalwart sons, each of whom were capable and willing to care for her every want. It is over forty years since she left us but her memory is as sweet and refreshing at this moment as it was when I last placed a fond kiss on her brow and heard her say "hurry back." She is gone but so long as memory lasts with her three surviving sons so long will her sayings be recalled, her warnings heeded and her affection and devotion to each of us bring forth a silent prayer that the God that created her has long since rewarded her.

The Clarke Sons and Daughters

Mary Anastasia Clarke was the only child by father's first marriage and she married Jeremiah C. Donovan. See pages 22, 23, 25 to 27 for further reference. There is one phase of her life that I have failed to develop: that is, she was an excellent wife, a dutiful mother, a good adviser, a fervent church worker, well thought of in the societies she manifested interest in, all of which is reflected in her children who should continue to thank God for having such a mother.



The Clarke Sisters and Brothers

Seated, Left to Right: Julia M. Clarke, Mary A. Clarke Donovan, and Catherine V. Clarke O'Day. Standing, Left to Right: William P., John H., Michael J., and Cornelius R. Clarke. (Thomas died four years previous.) Taken in Wheeling, West Virginia, March 29, 1915.

Catherine Veronica Clarke was my eldest sister. She was born at Elm Grove, West Virginia, June 11, 1870, and baptized by Father Ackly with Uncle Malachy Clarke and Aunt Alice Wade Clarke as sponsors. She made her First Communion in Bellaire, April 29, 1883, and was Confirmed June 10 following. Being a great home girl she found pleasure in aiding her father, mother, sisters and brothers. After the deaths of father and mother she continued to keep the home and John, Michael, Thomas and Cornelius remained with her, the author having married years before. The home was then in Muncie, Ind.

Within a little more than two years after the death of mother, the automatic machine for producing fruit jars made great strides and was installed by Ball Brothers in their Muncie plant. This took away from the boys an opportunity to follow their trade in Muncie and remain at home. Michael and Thomas found employment in Montreal, Canada, while John was with the Tiona Refining Co., and Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, two years before he took up a claim in South Dakota in April, 1910, and "proved it" September 6, 1911. Previous to this, however, Thomas lost his health, he requiring exceptional care for upwards of two years, during which time he underwent three major operations. His life terminated September 6, 1911.

After the death of Thomas, John and Cornelius found employment at Jeannette, Pa., Michael was in Glassboro, N. J. and the writer in Toledo, leaving Catherine at home. When there appeared to be nothing further she could do for her brothers she decided to establish a home of her own. In keeping therewith, January 22, 1913, she married Joseph M. O'Day, a well-known and highly respected business man and former councilman of Muncie. They had erected a new and comfortable home at 1005 East Willard Street, Muncie, which they entered when completed and there they remained in comfort and in happiness until she died in her home December 23, 1935.

Julia Marie Clarke, my youngest sister, was born at Elm Grove, July 6, 1871. She went to live with her Uncle and Aunt when she was a mere child and remained with them as long as they lived. She was nicely educated and taught in Webster School at 26th Street, Wheeling, West Virginia, for approximately twenty-five years.

While she had an excellent home and was contented, she was the only young person in the home as uncle and aunt had no children, while my father and mother had eight besides Julia, still I am justified in saying mother entertained regret because she allowed Julia to be away from home. She recognized that she had a good home, that her every want was cared for by father's brother and mother's sister, still a mother's love left a longing in her heart for Julia in order that she could have been raised with the other children.

Julia was not as robust as the other members of the family, even though she was generally able to be at school and enjoyed teaching. The time she was not at school was devoted to other efforts calculated to do good, much of which was in her religious devotion. She died at Wheeling April 25, 1920. The reader will understand that Julia was not adopted by her aunt and uncle, she just made her home with them and later for them.

When Julia's life terminated our family was greatly scattered; that is, we were living in different parts of this country and Canada but each and every living member of the family hastened to Wheeling to pay their respects to one who was just as near and dear to us as was any other member of the family. Mary Anastasia came to Wheeling from McMechen, W. Va.; Catherine from Muncie, Indiana; John from Central Falls, R. I.; the author from Toledo, Ohio; Michael from Redcliff, Alberta, Canada, and Cornelius from Bridgeville, Pa. This is an indication as to how the family was then scattered, no two residing in the same State, while one was residing outside the country, but each and every member of the family journeyed to Wheeling, W. Va., to do honor to her memory and

attend her funeral exercises. She was buried in Calvary Cemetery, Wheeling, by the side of her aunt and uncle. Julia never married.



John Hugh Clarke is my eldest brother. He was born at Elm Grove, October 16, 1872. To him belongs the credit for collecting practically all the fundamental facts for this history.

He began work very young—in fact he was not ten years of age when he had a steady paper route delivering the Bellaire Independent until he was stricken with typhoid fever in September, 1882, and his income as a “bread winner” for the family was suspended. Always industrious, cautious in selecting his company, studious in all his undertakings, with commendable habits and a saving disposition, fortunate in making many excellent investments—all these valuable traits and accomplishments served to encourage his brothers and others outside the family to follow in his footsteps. His brothers, other boys and full-grown men profited greatly by the examples and habits he held out to them as models to fashion after. He was a glassworker by trade and admitted to membership in the American Flint Glass Workers’ Union by Local Union No. 10 at Moundsville April 1, 1893.

Before me now is a letter father wrote to brother Michael dated December 23, 1898, almost forty-seven years ago. This letter was found in a collection of papers which came into my possession as the executor of the estate of Michael J. Clarke. To sustain what I have said complimenting John H. Clarke, I quote:

“Your letter with check for \$50.00 was received last night. I did not look for it so soon, and particularly from Johnie who has done his duty previous to this, in fact more than any boy I ever knew - - -.”

The point I wish to make is that John H. Clarke was not only saving but was generous to those who were near and dear to him and, as father suggested, he was exceedingly generous with his parents and all other members of the family. He has been greatly rewarded for his generosity in more ways than one; that is, he



*Seated, Left to Right: Cornelius R., William P., and Michael J. Clarke.
Standing: Thomas J. and John H. Clarke.
Muncie, Indiana, May 12, 1907.*

was always able to travel extensively in this and other countries, including Europe, Mexico and Canada. On March 8, 1932, and in the midst of the greatest depression ever known, he retired and from that day on he has traveled and enjoyed seeing all the beauties that time has permitted. Long years of active, faithful service he rendered to others and now he is reaping the benefits that come from a life well spent and a duty well done. He is a resident of Florida but for the past four years has traveled through the South and on to California, Oregon, Washington and other points on the Pacific Coast, returning to Los Angeles where he has spent the past three years.

When John H. had typhoid fever in the fall of 1882 the doctor made but one trip a day until the 16th of October, that being his tenth birthday. Then he was so seriously ill the doctor made three trips. The next day the patient showed signs of improvement and made rapid recovery. Our parents were unable to pay the doctor.

Years later, when he had grown to manhood and was able to pay the doctor, he addressed a letter to Dr. Charles Muhleman, who cared for him. The letter was marked "personal" and sent to Bellaire. In the meantime the doctor and his brother had dissolved partnership and Dr. Charles had moved to Parkersburg. He was advised that the boy whom he cared for when in need was now in a position to pay the bill. John's letter was forwarded to Parkersburg, W. Va., and he received in return a beautiful letter with the explanation that when the doctor and his brother dissolved partnership his brother, Dr. Robert Muhleman, took over his share of the business and to consult him. This was done and the record showed the doctor had made thirty-nine visits and the bill was \$39.00, which included the medicine the doctor supplied, he having been a homeopathic. The \$39.00 was paid and a letter of thanks came from each of the doctors and with the letter from Dr. Charles came an invitation for John to pay him a visit if he was ever in Parkersburg. When John finally visited Parkersburg the doctor was dead.

Here may I ask: was this sentiment on the part of John H. Clarke, or was it that honest instinct he inherited from his parents? Call it what you wish but my experience has demonstrated over and over that it pays to be honest, to be truthful, to be faithful and to be just to others. This policy has paid large dividends to the sons and daughters of Patrick and Catherine Wade Clarke.



William P. Clarke, the author, was born at Elm Grove, W. Va., August 20, 1874. He entered the glass industry at Bellaire, Ohio, before he was ten years of age and accompanied his parents and the other members of the family when they moved to Fostoria, Ohio, August 6, 1890. Continued his association with the glass industry at Fostoria and later at Moundsville where he finished his trade and was admitted to membership in the American Flint Glass Worker's Union, April 7, 1894.

Due to the attempted persecutions of a manager I departed Moundsville September 5, 1898, and accepted employment at the Crystal Glass Works, Bridgeport, Ohio, and later at Muncie, Ind., on January 11, 1899. The national convention of the American Flint Glass Worker's Union was held in Muncie, July 1899. I was a daily visitor at the convention and a close observer of what took place, all of which stood me well in hand in the years that followed.

Having formed a dislike for some of the things that transpired at the convention, as well as the personal conduct of one of its officers, I resolved to devote my energies towards correcting some of the wrongs and immediately set about to suggest improvements. The efforts made at that time and again in 1901 failed. Therefore, in 1902, I aspired to be elected a delegate to the national convention and succeeded. Again an effort was made to improve conditions but the shrewdness of older heads defeated my plans.

My intent never diminished. It dawned on me that a personal sacrifice had to be made. Another effort was made in 1903 and again I succeeded in being chosen delegate to the national conven-

tion to be held in Cincinnati. With the determined support of those who knew me best I became a candidate for National Assistant Secretary. My income at my trade was greater per month than the position to which I aspired but it was the principal and not the salary that urged me on. I was elected and my temporary sacrifice proved to be a permanent and constant gain as the office of Assistant Secretary of the national union proved to be a real stepping stone. Subsequently I was chosen National Secretary, then Secretary-Treasurer and in 1916 assumed the duties of National President where I remained until July 1932, at which time I completed twenty-nine years of service.

I married Mary Bridget Emrick and we had four children—Mary Cornelia, William Patrick, Jr., Catherine Hanora, and Thomas Alexandria Clarke. Reference to each follows:

Mary Cornelia Clarke graduated from Notre Dame Academy of Toledo with high honors. She married Lorenzo J. Dickerson and became the mother of four children, namely: Elizabeth Jane, Mary Catherine, Robert James Dickerson and an unnamed infant.

The infant was born May 4 and died on May 6, 1924. The father was then ill with pneumonia and died May 8, 1924. The other children were six, four and two years respectively. Their mother's illness, the death of her baby, followed by that of her husband and the tender age of the other three children proved too much and the mother died May 21, 1924. In brief, in thirteen days the baby, father and mother died in Mercy Hospital, Toledo, Ohio, and they left three orphan children who were six, four and two years of age, they being:

Elizabeth Jane Dickerson: educated in St. Joseph's Academy, Adrian, Michigan. She became impressed with the life of the good sisters and expressed a desire to join the Dominican Order, they being in charge. Her wish was gratified and she became Sister Mary Michaeleen, O.P., and is located at St. Nicholas Convent, 3731 West 62nd Street, Chicago 29, Illinois, and is engaged in teaching.

Mary Catherine Dickerson received her education in St. Joseph's Academy, Adrian, Michigan. She became a competent stenographer and was in the employ of the Housing Department of the Federal Government and the U. S. Engineers (Army) of the War Department after completing her education. On November 26, 1943, she married Joseph Patrick Keehan, Jr., of Philadelphia, Pa., he being a sergeant in the Army of the United States and stationed at Norfolk, Virginia, where their wedding occurred in the Sacred Heart Catholic Church. Mr. Keehan was in the service in Germany but is now with his wife and daughter, Mary Josephine, and residing in Toledo.

Robert James Dickerson, the youngest of the children, was reared in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph M. O'Day at Muncie, Indiana. Mrs. O'Day was a sister to Robert's grandfather, the author, and having no children took Robert when he was but two years of age. There he was extended every care by Mr. and Mrs. O'Day and my brother, the late Michael J. Clarke, who spent his last eight years in the O'Day home. Robert received his early education in St. Lawrence's School at Muncie, subsequently being a student at Rensaleer, Ind., Prairie du Chien, Wisconsin, and at Bardstown, Ky. He graduated from St. Joseph's School at Bardstown, June 8, 1942. He returned to Muncie and found employment. On December 23, 1942, he enlisted in the service of his country at Indianapolis, Ind. He is a member of the Seabees and his serial number is 6276323; was recently advanced from second to first class and was stationed in the Philippines until recently.

The fourth Dickerson child, a daughter, was unnamed as her life terminated within a period of two days.

William Patrick Clarke, Jr., is the eldest son of William P. Clarke and Mary Bridget Emrick Clarke. He received his early education in St. Anne's grade school, Toledo Central Catholic high school and completed his college course at Notre Dame, South Bend, Indiana. While there he met Dorothy Loshbaugh who became his wife, they being married in St. Joseph's Church of South

Bend June 18, 1929. They made their home in Toledo until July 3, 1938, when they departed for Los Angeles, California, where he is in the insurance business and resides at 2507 South Burnside Street. They have one child: Joanne Marie Clarke, who is in grade school there.

Catherine Hanora Clarke is the second daughter of William P. Clarke and Mary Bridget Emrick Clarke. She received her early education at Notre Dame Academy in Toledo and finished her high school and college education at St. Joseph's Academy in Adrian, Michigan, obtaining one of the first degrees for teaching to be issued by St. Joseph's and a Life Certificate for teaching by the State of Michigan. She received her Master Degree from DePaul University in Chicago, majoring in English. At present she is teaching in Whittier Grade School, Toledo, unmarried and at home with her parents.

Thomas Alexander Clarke is the youngest son of William P. Clarke and Mary Bridget Emrick Clarke. He received his early education at St. Anne's grade school and Toledo Central Catholic high school. He spent considerable time at Loyola University in Chicago and at the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor. While a student at the latter institution the panic of 1931 swept the country and he gave up his law course and accepted employment with Firestone and other concerns. In 1933 he went to work for the Libbey-Owens-Ford Glass Company at Toledo and later became identified with their sales department. He has served the company at Chicago, Milwaukee, Los Angeles, San Francisco and now at Kansas City. While in Los Angeles he met Thelma Fisher of St. Louis and they were married in the Mission Church at Carmel-By-The-Sea and now reside in Kansas City, Mo. Their home address is 4804 Jefferson Avenue.

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Michael J. Clarke was the third son of Patrick and Catherine Wade Clarke. He was born at Elm Grove, W. Va., April 17, 1876, and died at 1005 East Willard Street, Muncie, Indiana, October 25, 1935, after an illness of ten days. He, too, was a skilled glass

worker. As a youngster he worked in various plants at Bellaire, Fostoria and Moundsville. He served his apprenticeship at Moundsville and was there admitted to membership in the American Flint Glass Worker's Union. As a skilled mechanic he followed his trade at Moundsville, Bridgeport (Ohio), Muncie, Montreal, Cincinnati and Clarksburg.

In 1909 he was tendered and accepted a position with the late Michael J. Owens as manager of the Owens Bottle Company's experimental plant on Detroit Avenue, Toledo, Ohio. From there he was sent to Glassboro, N. J., where he managed the Whitney plant. Next he aided in the erection and management of the Owens Eastern Plant at Clarksburg, W. Va. From there he accepted the management of the Sydenham Glass Company plant at Wallaceburg, Ontario. In 1915 his services were obtained by the Vidriera Company of Monterey, Mexico. A revolution was then raging in Mexico and because of this he never got within 130 miles of the plant, remaining in Laredo, Texas, and directed the operation of the plant by long distance phone, wire and mail for approximately four months. The Dominion Glass Company of Montreal sought his services and he gave up the Mexico venture and became the manager of the plant at Redcliff, Alberta, where he remained for several years.

He resigned the position with the Dominion Glass Company and accepted an official position with an outstanding real estate company of Toledo, and while thus employed he was called on by Col. McAbee, President of the Hemingray Glass Company of Muncie, Indiana, who prevailed on him to accept the management of their plant at Muncie. Having accumulated sufficient of the world's goods to enable him to retire he hesitated but the offer was so flattering he accepted and remained there for seven years, finally tendering his resignation and going into retirement.

He then devoted much time to traveling here and abroad. John H. Clarke accompanied him to Ireland, England and several other European countries. After returning from Europe he left few inter-

esting points in the United States and Canada that he did not become familiar with, many of which he visited. Finally he returned to Muncie and purchased a large Viking car that accommodated seven and it was his joy to take members of the family and friends to Yellowstone Park, Atlantic City, and other interesting places as his guests. In this way he acquired a pleasure that few men have experienced or enjoyed as he did.

Michael J. Clarke never married. He made his home with his sister and her husband in Muncie. He took an active part in civic, fraternal and charitable work. He was well known and highly respected. The panic of 1929 to 1932 absorbed considerable of his accumulation but he left a substantial estate. His remains rest in Beech Grove Cemetery with those of his parents and other members of the family who are buried at Muncie.



Thomas J. Clarke was born at Elm Grove, March 20, 1878, and died at 609 South Beacon Street, Muncie, Indiana, September 6, 1911. He was the smallest of the five brothers but what he lacked in size he made up in grit, determination and skill, he being one of the finest mechanics in his line in the glass industry that I ever had the pleasure of admiring at work—it was a real treat to watch him display his unusual ability.

As a boy he worked in many of the glass plants in which his brothers were employed. He finished his apprenticeship and was admitted to membership in the American Flint Glass Worker's Union at Moundsville, W. Va., and followed his trade at Moundsville, Martin's Ferry, Muncie, Albany and Marion, Indiana; Montreal, Canada, and Cincinnati, Ohio.

While a boy at Moundsville, and while engaged in playful amusement with another boy about his own age, he met with what was then thought to be a slight accident. As years went on, however, the injury caused him endless annoyance. The nature of his work at Montreal brought into use muscles that had remained dor-

mant for years, and the exercise of those muscles caused the old injury to become active to a degree that finally resulted in a malady that hastened his death. Three major operations prolonged his life for two years during which he suffered most agonizingly.

To make certain that he would receive all the care that loving hands could bestow, his brother Cornelius gave up his position and with sister Catherine remained with him for months and months before his demise. There was a devotion displayed for an ailing brother, by a sister and brother, seldom equalled but never excelled. During all his illness he never complained but accepted his cross as a Christian gentleman resigned to the Will of his Creator.

All who knew Thomas admired him for his charitable works, his sympathetic understanding for others less fortunate, the skill that was his and his loyalty to his fellowman. Men, white and colored, as well as children, frequently visited him during his illness and offered their services in any way possible.

One of the very touching scenes was a colored boy who used to work for him in the factory before they were all displaced by the automatic jar making machine. The machine caused this colored boy, as well as many others, to leave the city and find employment in some other avenue of endeavor. After more than three years, the colored boy returned and made inquiry about the men and boys with whom he was formerly employed. He met a man by the name of Edward Noonan and inquired about Thomas Clarke and was informed of his serious illness and called to visit with him. For upwards of two hours they visited. As the boy was about to depart he reached in his pocket and drew therefrom a twenty-five cent piece and with tears in his eyes said: "I came in on a freight train this morning and I am leaving on another freight tonight so here is all I have in the world and I ask that you take it and buy some fruit for yourself." The offer was declined by Thomas saying that he had everything in the world that he needed except good health, insisting that the boy retain his quarter. Those present related that tears coursed down the cheeks of both at their parting.

Thomas was slightly over 33 years of age when he died, and single.



Cornelius R. Clarke was born at Bellaire, Ohio, January 3, 1880. Like his brothers, he spent his early days in connection with the glass industry at Fostoria, Moundsville and Muncie. He was admitted to membership in the American Flint Glass Worker's Union through Local Union No. 2 of Muncie, Indiana, October 4, 1900. As a skilled mechanic he worked at Lockport, Muncie, Marion, Terre Haute, Cincinnati, Cambridge, Kokomo, Alexandria, Jeannette, Lancaster, Fostoria and Central Falls, R. I. He was advanced to the position of foreman for the General Electric Company in 1919 and served in that capacity at Bridgeville, Pa., and Niles, Ohio, later returning to Bridgeville to resume his former position there, which position he now occupies and resides in Bridgeville.

He married Margaret Loretta Matheson and they have five children: Leo Raymond, Etheldreda Marie, Francis William, Joseph Edward and Mary Margaret Clarke, and I follow them through, thus:

Leo R. Clarke married Dorothy Patricia McGee. They live in Bridgeville and have two children: Dorothy Patricia and Thomas Edward Clarke. Leo R. Clarke entered the service April 23, 1945, and was stationed at Okinawa, but is now in Virginia.

Etheldreda Marie Clarke became a graduate nurse. She married Samuel C. Schultz and they have two daughters, Marie Lynne and Mary Louise Schultz, and live in Bridgeville.

Francis W. Clarke is an accountant and works in Bridgeville for the Vanadium Corp. of America and lives in Bridgeville, Pa. He married Miss Sarah Ebright Callin of Sewickley, Pa.

Joseph E. Clarke was employed at Bridgeville until January 3, 1942, when he enlisted at Pittsburgh. He held the rank of staff

sergeant in the Army Air Corps and was stationed in England. He has been discharged from the service and is at home with his parents in Bridgeville.

Mary Margaret Clarke is a stenographer and employed as such at a state institution near Bridgeville, is single and at home with her parents.



Henry Clarke, the sixth son of Patrick and Catherine Wade Clarke, was born at Bellaire, Ohio, December 3, 1881, and lived but a few hours.

Luke Clarke, the seventh son of Patrick and Catherine Wade Clarke, was born in Bellaire, Ohio, June 20, 1887, and died the same day.

PECULIARITIES

The following incidents in the life of the "Clarke Boys," as they were frequently referred to, may prove interesting:

The five who grew to manhood: John, William, Michael, Thomas and Cornelius, were all glass workers by trade and held membership in the American Flint Glass Worker's Union of North America and took an active part therein for many years.

They served both Local and National Unions in an official capacity: John, William, Michael and Cornelius serving as delegates to many of the conventions held by the National organization.

John was a delegate to conventions held in Zanesville in 1898, Muncie as well as Pittsburgh in 1899, and Bellaire in 1919. He was a member of the Executive Board in his department, and was local president and committeeman of local unions and served in other capacities.

William was a local official at Moundsville, Lockport and Muncie where he served in many positions. He attended the Muncie (1899) convention as a visitor and was a delegate to the 1902 and 1903 conventions. At the convention held in Cincinnati in 1903 he was elected Assistant Secretary of the National organization which was a full-time job. In February, 1907, on the death of the National Secretary, he succeeded to the position of Secretary. In 1909 he re-wrote the old and drafted new laws governing the finances of the National Union and through his efforts the office of treasurer was combined with that of secretary and he then served as National Secretary-Treasurer until July, 1916, when he was elevated to the office of National President, a position he held until July 14, 1932.

The union organized The American Bank of Toledo, which institution he served as its President and a member of the Board of Directors from its inception, July 5, 1925, until it went into liquidation August 17, 1931. He filled numerous other responsible positions for the union, both in the United States and Canada, and visited Europe in 1920 and again in 1929. Further reference is not justified due to the time and space that would be required in an attempt to make even a casual review of the many important and interesting positions he occupied as a representative and spokesman for the union during his twenty-nine years as a national official.

Michael was a delegate to Evansville and served as a member and Chairman of the National Auditing Committee in 1902, 1903, 1904, 1905, 1906 and 1907. Three very important things he accomplished while serving as Auditor was the closing of the accounts of the Flint Bottle Company which the Union had operated at Summitville, Indiana. It was destroyed by fire in 1903. In 1902 he was instrumental in having an exhaustive report presented to the Wheeling Convention giving a rather detailed account of a death benefit fund that the Union had operated and was required to discontinue, and then in 1904 he developed a method of having detailed reports made by the officers of their expenses and that method is

still being followed. He represented Muncie local in the conventions of the Indiana Federation of Labor, and spoke for the National Union as a delegate from the Muncie Trades Council and delivered one of the most animated addresses made in the Norfolk Convention of the American Federation of Labor in 1907.

While engaged as manager of the Dominion Glass Company at Redcliff, Alberta, Canada, the men employed under him became involved in a serious conflict with a radical element in the labor movement of Canada, a conflict they did not feel qualified to handle in order that their position could be understood and defended. Michael J. Clarke came to their assistance and volunteered to represent them and they welcomed him to the task. When he went before the convention at Medicine Hat where the matter was debated he was received with an attitude almost akin to scorn, but when the debate was over he had won the admiration of all within the hearing of his voice and he emerged from the hall as a recognized champion of all that was just and honorable. It required courage for a man in the position of manager appearing before a convention of hostile workers to defend the men in his employ, but such held no terror for "Mike" Clarke. He was as meek as a child when not aroused, and just the opposite when and where he encountered injustice.

The debates he took part in at Cincinnati, Evansville and other gatherings are frequently referred to when the men who were in attendance recall brilliant leaders in the movement. While employed at Cincinnati he also carried on a debate through the columns of a trade paper under a non-de-plume. His name was never attached to any of his articles but his grasp of the situation, his vivid and eloquent portrayal of incidents and his conclusions carried his readers to conviction while he steadfastly insisted that his personality should be kept from the public as he was not looking for glory for himself but right and justice for the cause and the principles he espoused.

Thomas was not as active as the other boys even though he served as a local official in various capacities. He was, I believe, the most skilled and, perhaps, his remarkable skill may have had some influence in his comparative lack of activity. Furthermore, he had an inventive mind and it will be news to many to learn that he built a wooden model of a mechanical gatherer to supplant the skilled gatherer at a continuous tank. When he showed his model to the author, I expressed doubt as to its success. Shortly thereafter his health became impaired and he ceased further activity. After his death I visited the Hemingray Glass Company at Muncie and there witnessed his theory in actual operation and with considerable success. True, there was a short-coming to the machine then in operation but it was of such a minor nature that had Thomas the matter in hand he would have corrected the flaw in a very brief period of time—in fact, I could have told the representatives of the company how to correct the defect but it was not my wish to aid in perfecting a mechanical invention that did not originate with the company or any of its representatives.

Cornelius was active in the affairs of the Union, locally as well as nationally, having served as a delegate to the Cincinnati and New Bedford Conventions in 1903 and 1917 respectively. While at the New Bedford Convention he had the unique distinction of nominating his brother, the author, for the highest office in the Union, that of National President, and he did it in a very graceful and dignified manner. For the past twenty-five years he has occupied the position of a foreman with the General Electric Company, which position he still retains. He is now situated at Bridgeville, Pennsylvania.

Each of the five brothers were officers of Local Union No. 2 of Muncie, Indiana—John serving as president, the author was corresponding secretary, Michael was financial secretary, Thomas was a committeeman, and Cornelius an assessment collector.

At the Cincinnati Convention the author and Cornelius were delegates while Michael was there as Chairman of the National

Auditing Committee, an unusual situation that brought unusual honors to three brothers all holding membership in the same Local Union—No. 2 of Muncie. The activities of the Clarke Brothers caused our mother's home to be referred to as the Western Headquarters of the American Flint Glass Worker's Union.

The five boys always clung to one another, and clung to and supported their parents. While our parents lived, generally speaking, we found it possible to be with them as a reward for their struggle in our upbuilding. Shortly after the death of our parents machinery entered the industry and positions at the trade, especially in 1907 and 1908, became exceedingly scarce. Because of this it was necessary for the boys to seek work in other cities. In order to show the change that took place I will recite this incident:

When Thomas died, September 6, 1911, John was located at Erickson, South Dakota; Michael was in Wallaceburg, Ontario; the author was in Toledo, Ohio; Mary was in McMechen, W. Va.; Catherine and Cornelius were in Muncie, and Julia in Wheeling, West Va., but each of us deemed it to be our duty to be in attendance at his funeral in Muncie and we were all there.

Father or none of the boys used tobacco in any form while the author did the drinking for the family and which was almost nil.

Another peculiar thing in connection with my sisters and brothers was the fact that each and every one who grew to maturity was sandy complexioned—in fact we were all referred to as "red heads."

Of the seven sisters and brothers who grew to maturity only three married—Catherine, the author, and Cornelius; while Julia, John, Michael and Thomas remained single.

Our Education

While each of the boys was required to quit school at a very tender age in order to help support the family, their desire for greater knowledge was never fully gratified. This was instilled

in them by our parents who longed to have the mental faculties of their children developed so that they could take their places among others and be a credit to those whom God ordained as His instruments in their creation.

While we were at Muncie opportunity presented itself as a school known as the Magic City Business College was in operation there. Day and evening classes were available at the college. All the boys were employed on one shift at Ball Brothers; that is, we were either on the day or night shift together. To realize the hopes of our parents and fulfill our own ambition, John, the author, Michael, and Cornelius enrolled as students at the college. When we were working on the day shift we went to school in the evening, and when working on the night shift we went to school in the afternoon, this occurring three days or three evenings a week as the case may be, alternating each week.

Our mode of transportation was bicycles. As the four brothers would ride abreast to school, especially in the afternoon, we would be subjected to jibes from a few fellow workmen who lacked ambition. We would hear them yell—There go the wise guys; or, those fellows will own the town some day. Other comments of a similar nature were heard but we turned deaf ears to them all. One day, however, as we crossed a street car track oblivious that a car was approaching we came near being slaughtered. This incident caused a poor misguided fellow to express regret that we had miraculously escaped injury. This incident is only recited as an indication of what a jealous or undeveloped brain may contain.

We never owned the town, as suggested, but the hardships endured in order to develop our brain cells enabled us to do many things other men were unable to do. Modesty alone forbids me reciting incidents of transcendent importance that transpired in the lives of each of the boys due to their acquired knowledge, and to that knowledge, to their alertness, to their ability to read and understand, as well as plan and calculate, and to their initiative can be credited accomplishments that meant much in the advance-



*Seated, Left to Right: William P. and Michael J. Clarke.
Standing, Left to Right: John H. and Cornelius R. Clarke.
Muncie, Indiana ,March 17, 1935.*

ment not alone of the Clarke Brothers but many others who were not so well fortified to meet the vicissitudes of life and to whom they extended assistance.

It may prove interesting for me to record that Michael J. Clarke retired at the age of 52, and John H. retired at 59. Had the author heeded the advice of Michael he would have retired at 55 but I continued working until almost 66. Cornelius is now eligible for retirement and it will please us if he will do so within the very near future.

To the everlasting credit of our parents, who instilled principles into our every day life and acts, be it known that every daughter and every son who bore their name remained true to the precepts taught them in their youth. Place, accomplishment, either financial or those of honors, never caused any one of them to ever forget—not for a moment—their early struggles for existence. On the contrary, if those who profited by their examples, counsel, advice and financial aid could be assembled in one group their number would be many.

As I write these lines I would like for it to be remembered that there are only three of the family living—John, the author and Cornelius. John and I are in retirement and Cornelius may soon reach that station in life. Furthermore, we are all self-supporting. The author has passed his seventy-first year. Therefore, no one will gainsay this review of the children of Patrick Clarke and Catherine Wade Clarke was actuated by a desire for future accomplishment—not at all, but it is the God given truth mildly recorded in order to leave a record of the part they have played and which may serve to inspire those who might crave for encouragement to aid them on their way when we are no more.

Paying of Debts

Another peculiarity is that which I am about to relate. When father suffered reverses, when every dollar he had accumulated had

vanished from his possession, his friends came to his assistance in various ways. Some advanced money, others clothing, provisions and so on. He repaid most of them but there remained quite a number that he was unable to pay.

About two years after we had established our home in Muncie, and when his sons were earning good wages, he called them together and said: "I have some long-standing debts that I have never been able to pay and they are a worry to me. I would like to present a list of them to you boys with the request that you pay them and the financial burden be divided equally between you."

Father did not wait long for the answer for it was promptly given. "Let us have your list," the boys replied. The list was turned over. The date of each debt was noted, the money raised, and brother John delegated to make a special trip to Neff's, Bellaire, Wheeling, Elm Grove, Tridelfphia and pay them. He found one man had moved to East Liverpool and was an invalid so a check was mailed to him there.

In some instances the creditors were dead and the money was paid to their heirs. In a few cases people refused to accept the money on the ground they considered the debt outlawed or paid, or they were able to sustain the loss and so on, while others felt that they had only aided a deserving man who had been outrageously wronged. But there was no attempt on John's part to induce anyone to hesitate to take that which father felt was due them.

However, all the debts owed by father were settled and he was made exceedingly happy. Would it be out of reason to suggest that acts of this nature, and others that could be recited of a like character, lent encouragement to and brought God's blessing down on the children of a man who worried because he could not meet his obligations and they, his sons, came forward and from their hard earned funds paid his debts and thereby removed his worries? God moves in a mysterious way His miracles to perform.

That act was a burden at that time but the money expended was to pay just and honest debts. It now seems to me that it was

like bread "cast upon the waters"—it came back a hundred fold. Each of the boys prospered to a far greater degree than have those who would take the easy way out, leave an honest, faithful father worry and destroy the confidence that may be reposed in others.



Sayings of My Parents

My parents had a way of impressing their children with brief statements carrying a lecture in themselves. It occurs to me now that some bordered on classics, this being my view as I recall reaction to them then and now. I do not claim they were original but many I never heard before or since. I reproduce a few for the enlightenment of those who may chance to read this and, perhaps, use some of them to good advantage.

Sayings of Father

To a person who was ill and he wanted to encourage he would say: "You are worth a dozen dead ones."

To avoid revealing a secret to a questioner: "Ask me no questions and I'll tell you no lies."

To one in bad company whom he wished to admonish: "Birds of a feather will flock together."

When a person with a questionable character was held up as being smart: "Yes, he is a smart rascal."

A business man who gambled, drank and neglected his affairs, he would characterize him as: "An intelligent fool."

When he saw some one dolled up to deceive another, his comment was: "Pretty feathers make pretty birds."

To one who tried to embarrass their predecessor by doing more work he would proclaim: "A new broom sweeps clean."

Those who failed to pay their debts or recognize other obligations brought from him: "Out of sight, out of mind."

When a person complained about their surroundings and wished to go elsewhere: "Hills are green far away."

Frequently he would say: "It takes all kinds of people to make a world and they are all here."

When an ignoramus was under discussion he would say: "He doesn't know B from a bull's foot in the mud."

When one was partaking of a meal in our home and to urge them to eat plenty: "Eat enough and pocket none."

To one he knew to be cunning and wanted to warn us against: "The fox is a fool compared with him."

When a wealthy person was ill he would generally be heard to say: "Health is better than riches."

To one ignoring small things: "He is penny wise and pound foolish." (A pound is \$4.86 in English money.)

When playing with a child he loved to recite: "Love daddy, love mammy, but love yourself best of any."

"Money makes the mare go," was another expression he used to drive home a point he wanted to emphasize.

To encourage children to save he would remind us: "A penny saved is as good as a penny made."

He would advise to: "Always save a little during prosperous times and be prepared for lean years ahead."

When one without money bragged and bet: "He don't have enough money to make a jingle on a tombstone."

When one was generally broke he would say: "His money burns holes in his pockets," or "A fool and his money are soon parted."

To supposedly prosperous persons who did not save: "It's a long road that has no turns."

When learning of one helping another in distress: "A friend in need is a friend indeed."

To encourage the avoiding of waste: "A willful waste will bring a woeful want."

When one complained they did not like certain food: "Wait until you go boarding."

When it was doubtful if we would have food for the next meal: "Worry not as we never starved a winter yet."

To those who complained of poverty: "It is no disgrace to be poor but I admit it is mighty unhandy."

Sayings of Mother

When adding another patch to an already overly patched garment: "They will never know what piece it was made of first."

To prevent more serious damage to our clothing that was showing a rip: "A stitch in time will save nine."

When people were frequently changing positions: "A rolling stone will gather no moss."

To warn against a questionable companion: "Sure, he could build a nest in your ear."

"Tell me your company and I will tell you who you are," when we associated with questionable people.

If she imparted advise that was not accepted she would say: "Weigh your mind well my dear boy."

When unable to locate a misplaced article: "Don't worry as you will find it when you are not looking for it."

To men who neglected their families: "When food and clothing fails to come in the door, love goes out the window."

When she failed to impress the one she reasoned with: "Remember, I gave to you the juice of my heart."

Cautious in Their Expressions

If our parents learned of a scandal in the neighborhood and they did not want the children to spread it they would discuss the matter in the Irish language.

When one we knew came home under the influence, or if an argument took place in a home in the neighborhood, or some person was caught stealing or committing some other misdemeanor, we were kept innocent of it.

Many other sayings of our parents could be related in order to set forth their rather unusual way of directing the thoughts of their children, suggesting the advisability of avoiding bad or questionable companions, inculcating the wisdom of saving and other traits which left their impress to form a foundation upon which their sons and daughters have built and expanded.

As I look back over the long road we have traveled, the trials and tribulations that have been ours, the manner in which many difficulties were met and solved resulting in accomplishments for each and serving as examples to others. All of these things, in some inexplainable way must be placed to the credit of those who molded our thinking and our judgments during that period when our minds were akin to an immaculate sheet to be written on or a record before being cut to record a song, story or something similar. Is it any wonder that I grasp the opportunity to sing the praise of such noble souls as our parents proved to be?

★ ★ ★

Bridget Clarke Lyons Family

Bridget Clarke was my father's sister and the third child of my grandparents. She came to the United States and married Simon

Lyons and was the mother of three children. While living at Kate's Rock, W. Va., which was situated in the Glendale Narrows and now extinct, one of the children was burned to death. Mr. Lyons, like so many Irishmen of that time, followed the building of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad as it extended westward. While the family was living at either Norwich or New Concord, Ohio, (it is but a few miles from one to the other) the mother was struck with lightning, causing her death. I have visited Norwich and New Concord to ascertain exactly when and where her death occurred and her remains buried. In addition I visited Zanesville, Cambridge, Columbus, Cleveland and Bellaire to obtain some definite record. The statistics published by the State of Ohio and newspaper files have been examined and I have corresponded with members of the family in this and other countries without success. It is our opinion, however, that Bridget Clarke Lyons died about 1856 or 1857 and hope to eventually obtain more definite facts.

After the death of Mrs. Lyons, her husband and their two children: John P. and Margaret Lyons, journeyed south. In the course of time Simon Lyons married Mary Dillon who died January 28, 1881. Simon Lyons died at Nairn, La., December 28, 1880. They are both buried in Plot 27 of Section 72 of Metairie Cemetery, New Orleans. The two children grew to maturity and we follow them:

John P. Lyons Family

John P. Lyons was born in 1849. He was the son of Bridget Clarke and Simon Lyons. He married Margaret Cavanaugh. He died at Gretna, La., June 28, 1905, while his wife died at Gretna November 18, 1926. It was my pleasure to visit Gretna in the latter part of 1915 and enjoy the hospitality of Mrs. Lyons and her family in their home. She was the mother of ten children, they being Thomas, Simon, Julia, Bridget, John F., Patrick H., James, Charles F., William and Margaret Lyons.

Thomas Lyons married Anna A. Morgan. They are both dead, leaving two sons, Morgan and Cavanaugh Lyons. Morgan is a

doctor and married Joy Chalona and they have a daughter Joan Lyons. Cavanaugh is single and with the armed forces in the Pacific.

Simon Lyons was a railroader but met with an accident while duck hunting. This caused him to give up his former employment and learn the art of blacksmithing. He has remained single and lives at 514 St. James, New Orleans.

Julia Lyons married Michael Dauenhauer and they are both dead. They had three children: John, Julia and Michael Dauenhauer. John, a machinist with the Southern Pacific at Algiers, married Irene Joachim and they had one son who died at the age of fourteen months. Julia is a domestic science teacher and single. Michael, also single, is a warrant officer with the Army in France.

Bridget Lyons has remained single and lives in the homestead at Tenth and Lafayette Streets, Gretna, La.

John F. Lyons married Mary T. Morgan and they live in Gretna. His wife was a sister to Mrs. Thomas Lyons—two brothers married two sisters.

Patrick H. Lyons married Carrie Dubret. They live in Algiers and have three children: Margaret, Patricia and Patrick. Margaret married Richard Evans and has an infant daughter, Margaret Ellen Evans. Patricia Lyons is completing her last year in home economics at Louisiana Northwestern College, and Patrick, Jr., is in grade school.

James Lyons died February 28, 1888.

Charles F. Lyons married Vivian Labiche and resides at 1025 Amelia Street, Gretna, La.

William Lyons married Idalena Seybold and lives in New Orleans. They have one son, William, Jr., who is in the Air Forces with the Army in England.

Margaret Lyons died July 19, 1901.

Margaret Lyons Mullen Family

Margaret Lyons was a daughter of Bridget Clarke and Simon Lyons. As related in the article dealing with the history of her parents, she went south with her father and brother, and married John W. Mullen, November 18, 1873. Her husband died December 16, 1910, while she lived until March 26, 1926. This couple conducted a grocery store in New Orleans and were the parents of five sons and three daughters, namely: Simon, Margaret, John, Simon (second Simon), Mary, James, William J., and Teresa Mullen and we follow them thus:

Simon Mullen died March 23, 1884. Margaret Mullen died October 2, 1889. John Mullen died December 23, 1892. Simon Mullen (the second Simon) died January 16, 1893. Mary Mullen died June 2, 1916. James Mullen died April 29, 1920.

William J. Mullen studied for the priesthood and was ordained by His Grace, Archbishop Glennon, D.D., Tuesday, June 11, 1907, the exercises being held in Kendrick Seminary, St. Louis, Mo., after which he was known as the Rev. William J. Mullen, C.M. He celebrated his first Mass in St. Joseph's Church, New Orleans, June 16, 1907. The late Michael J. Clarke, brother of the author, was present at his ordination, while the author had the happiness of meeting Father Mullen, along with his mother, when I visited their home in the fall of 1915 enroute to Toledo from San Francisco. Father Mullen died November 22, 1917.

Teresa Mullen, now Sister Felicita of the Charity Order, is stationed at the Providence Hospital, Waco, Texas, and is the only surviving member of the Mullen family.

Julia Clarke

Julia Clarke was the fourth child of my grandparents. She was born in 1828 and died in Ireland in the year 1845, being but 17 years of age.

Aunt Sabina Clarke's Family

Sabina Clarke was the fifth child of my grandparents and she remained in Ireland and married Patrick Clarke, same name as her own brother but not related. There were so many Patrick Clarks in the immediate neighborhood that confusion was not unusual. The name Patrick in the Irish language is "Podgeen" and "Dick" is short for Richard. His father's name was Richard. Therefore, to contribute to a plan to avoid endless confusion Sabina Clarke's husband was agreeable to being known as "Podgeen Dick" Clarke. To the unobserver this may seem strange, or they may be skeptical as to its accuracy, but having had a somewhat similar experience when moving to Toledo in 1904, because there were so many living here having the same name as myself. I paused at this point to count the William Clarks and William Clarks in Toledo's 1940 city directory and find there are 16, some of whom are colored. Here I would like to tell a story on my own son, William P. Clarke, Jr., who became confused with a colored boy by the name of "Bill" Clarke but my better judgment causes me to stick to my theme.

Sabina and Patrick Clarke were blessed with ten children. She lived to reach the age of 82, her death occurring in Ireland July 26, 1912, being the last of my father's brothers and sisters to be called to their reward. The names of the children were: Mary, Bridget, John, Sabina, Patrick, Ellen, Thomas, Timothy, Mary Agnes and Michael Clarke.

Mary Clarke died at the age of 14.

Bridget Clarke came to the United States in 1872 and returned to Ireland August 9, 1930, where she died November 1, 1942, at 85 years of age, a well-loved and respected spinster.

John Clarke left Ireland for Liverpool, England, where he died at the age of 35, leaving a wife and two daughters. One daughter died in Liverpool while the other, Jane Clarke, came to New York.

Sabina Clarke came to the United States and married Patrick Hartigan. They lived in Wheeling, W. Va., and later moved to South Orange, N. J. Sabina died there August 31, 1931, while her husband preceded her in death. They had two children: Mary S. and Vincent Hartigan. Mary occupies a very nice position with the city of South Orange and in 1943 married William H. Jenkins, Superintendent of the Bond Claim Department of the Aetna Casualty and Surety Company of New York and resides at 178 West Fairview Avenue, South Orange. Vincent died at the age of eight.

Patrick Clarke married Bridget Cain and moved from Ireland to Warrington, England, and died there April 7, 1915, age 48. This couple were the parents of ten children: Mary, Patrick Joseph, John, Anne, Margaret, Thomas, Richard, James, Catherine Ellen and Cecilia Clarke. I follow these children:

Mary Clarke is the eldest. She was employed in a draper's shop with the godmother of her sister, Cecelia. When this lady retired Mary continued the business in connection with her home at 25 Green Street, Warrington. The laudable impressions created by the esteem in which she is held, and her self-sacrificing disposition towards others, should win for Mary a crown in the life to come.

Patrick Joseph Clarke was a volunteer in the first World War and was seriously wounded but recovered. He married Anne Griffiths and resides in Warrington. They have two daughters, Winifred, a nurse in a local hospital, and Margaret Mary, engaged in war work.

John Clarke came to the United States and remained but a short time. He returned to England in 1915 and entered the army and was "gassed" while in France. He has recovered sufficiently to accept employment, has remained single, and now at home in Warrington.

Anne Clarke married Harold Bede Koaghton in June, 1929, and resides in a suburb of Warrington.

Margaret Clarke died at the age of seven.

Thomas Clarke died at the age of nine.

Richard Clarke married Florence May Rowlinson. They have four children: Vivienne Mary, Josephine, Kathleen Margaret and Peter Clarke. The father volunteered and served on the Southeast Coast and engaged in what is now known as the "Battle of Britain," suffering a very serious injury. He has recovered and is at home with his interesting family in close proximity to Warrington.

James Clarke was twelve years with the Regiment of the Irish Guards and spent some time in Gibraltar. He was a fine athlete until he had the misfortune to break his elbow while boxing. He married an estimable lady in Windsor who became ill in 1941 and after suffering for one year died, leaving two children, Jean Margaret and Cecilia Mary, the older being twelve and the younger seven, both of whom live with their father just outside London.

Catherine Ellen Clarke gave up a nice position to remain at home and aid in caring for her mother who has been ill, a commendable act. It is very refreshing to learn of the devotion she has bestowed on her mother and other members of the family at home.

Cecilia Clarke is a stenographer and at home with her mother. She is engaged in aiding the American Red Cross Canteen and in this way contributing to the war work. In addition thereto she is a civil defense worker. To Cecilia, I am greatly indebted for most of the details I have been able to give about this family. It was indeed pleasing to have her assistance in my effort as she left no doubt of her ability to portray things interestingly.

(Note: We now continue with reference to the remaining members of Aunt Sabina's family, thus:)

Ellen Clarke, the sixth child of Aunt Sabina, died at the home of her mother in Ireland at the age of 21 and single.

Thomas Clarke, the seventh child of Aunt Sabina, lives in Greenville, County Galway, Ireland. His wife died and he was left with three sons: Patrick, John and Thomas Clarke, whom we follow: Patrick Clarke was in the English Army in 1914 and died of the "flu" at age 18. John Clarke is at home with his father in Greenville. Thomas F. Clarke was born in 1899, came to the United States, joined the Knights of Columbus, and was recognized as an outstanding football player, but met with a serious injury while playing, failed to recover his health, and died at Flagstaff, Arizona, August 24, 1931. He was buried in Flagstaff where his Aunt Mary of Dallas, Texas, had a monument erected and which John Hugh Clarke inspected April 23, 1941.

Timothy Clarke, the eighth child, died very young.

Mary Agnes Clarke was the ninth child. She came to the United States and graduated as a nurse from the Wheeling Hospital at Wheeling, W. Va. She located in Texas December 1, 1919, and now resides at 1839 Summit Avenue, Dallas 6, Texas. It will be noted that Mary Agnes was the second child to be named Mary, the first Mary died at the age of 14, long before Mary Agnes was born.

Michael Clarke was the tenth child. He went to Haydock, England, where he died December 7, 1943, at the age of 68. His wife died many years ago, leaving him with five children: Sabina, John, Thomas, Peter and Lawrence Clarke. Sabina married John Heaton, who was killed in an accident in the mines leaving his wife and two very young daughters. John Clarke is at home with his sister, Sabina, and in poor health. Thomas Clarke was killed in the mines. Peter Clarke was also killed in the mines. Lawrence Clarke works in the mines and lives at home. All male members of the family, the father included, were miners. Sabina Clarke Heaton and her two children live with her brothers, John and Lawrence Clarke, at 40 Lyme Street, Haydock, near Earlestown, Lancashire, England.

Malachy Clarke

Malachy Clarke was the sixth child of my grandparents. He was born in 1832. He came to the United States and on August 6, 1866 married Alice Wade, who was a sister of my mother. Two brothers, Patrick and Malachy Clarke, married two sisters, Catherine and Alice Wade, respectively. The former couple (parents of the author), had nine children, while the latter couple were childless. On a visit to my parents at Elm Grove, W. Va., they took my sister, Catherine, to live with them in Wheeling, but she could not be pacified and at the expiration of nine months they brought her home. But when they departed they took sister Julia and she remained with her uncle and aunt and grew to womanhood under their guidance. She was nicely educated and taught in Webster School, Wheeling, W. Va., for approximately twenty-five years. She died April 25, 1920. See page 45.

Malachy Clarke died March 17, 1907, and his wife died March 26, 1915; all three are buried side by side in Calvary Cemetery just east of Wheeling.

It will be a surprise to learn that Malachy Clarke never earned in excess of \$1.25 a day during his entire life, working most of the time for the B. & O. Railroad, where he was required to work the night shift of seven nights each week. But they were thrifty people. They lived well, dressed nicely, were comfortable, paid their debts, supported their church quite generously, gave to charity and built their own home where they lived for years. Julia, my sister, accumulated some cash and purchased a lot at Edgington's Lane, just east of Wheeling, where she had erected a beautiful home in which uncle and aunt spent their declining years in company with her, she having remained single. While Julia did not enjoy the best of health and doctored extensively, still she accumulated a nice estate. How those three people were able to accomplish what they did, and live as well as they did, is beyond me and is a credit to their planning and their thrift.

Another incident in connection with their family life is the fact that Uncle Malachy Clarke worked a night shift for thirty-one consecutive years, being employed in the "round house" of the B. & O. in center Wheeling.

As I type these lines there comes to mind many acts of charity performed by these three people—charity that cost them considerable and charity which they distributed without ever expecting to be rewarded in a material way. Just to illustrate: During the flood of 1884 they fed seventeen whose homes were flooded. If they have not been admitted to the Kingdom of Heaven there is little chance for the author and many others, if I be permitted to judge.

William Clarke

William Clarke was the seventh child of my grandparents and for whom I was named. He was born in 1834 and died in 1840.

John Clarke's Family

John Clarke was the eighth child of my grandparents. He was born in 1836 and arrived in the United States in 1860; enlisted in the Union Army in 1861, and served four years, three months and seventeen days. His first enlistment was as a private at Chicago August 9, 1861, and was discharged at Nashville, Tenn., November 25, 1862, from Company A, of the 42nd Illinois Infantry. At Nashville he re-enlisted as a sergeant and continued in the service for the duration of the conflict and was mustered out at San Antonio, Texas, November 27, 1865.

He was admitted to citizenship at St. Louis, Mo., September 22, 1868, and married Bridget Gavin of Bellaire, Ohio. They had four children, three of whom died very young. The fourth child, Nora Clarke, was born January 6, 1872, and her mother died

August 13, 1874. In later years Uncle John married a widow by the name of Mary Sexton. He died in the National Military Home, Dayton, Ohio, April 17, 1905, and his remains were laid to rest in Calvary Cemetery, St. Louis, Mo.

Nora Clarke married Thomas McDermott and they had six children, three boys and three girls. The boys were Patrick, Thomas and John. Two daughters died in infancy and the other was Eleanor McDermott. Patrick McDermott has remained single and resides with his mother at 1802A, South 13th Street, St. Louis, Mo. Thomas McDermott married and had one son, Thomas. Recently Thomas married the second time and has a second son, James. John McDermott married but has no family. Eleanor married Raymond Haller and they have a daughter, Carol Ann Haller.

Thomas McDermott, husband of Nora, was struck by an automobile and died December 30, 1926, as a result of his injury. On May 20, 1941, his grandson, Thomas McDermott, being the third Thomas in the family, was also struck by an automobile and died the same day. He was 20 years of age and was reared by his grandmother.

On the occasion of the death of the mother of the author at Muncie, Indiana, January 13, 1905, my sister, Julia M. Clarke, and Julia Gavin, sister to Uncle John's first wife, journeyed from the Ohio Valley to attend mother's funeral. On their way home they stopped at Dayton, Ohio, to visit with Uncle John, who was then in the National Military Home in that city. In the course of their conversation Uncle John expressed the wish that he be buried in Calvary Cemetery at St. Louis, and gave two reasons why he had such a desire: First, his first wife and three children were buried there and he wanted to be buried with them; second, he said: "The old General whom I fought under is buried there." This wish was imparted in a letter to my eldest brother, John Hugh Clarke, by Julia Gavin. In her letter, however, she added these words: "Uncle John doesn't want to put you boys (meaning John Hugh Clarke and his brothers) to that expense, but I thought I should tell you of his

wish." Here, again, the real spirit of John Hugh Clarke was demonstrated as he promptly wrote his uncle informing him that his wish would be gratified.

On April 17, 1905, a little more than three months later, Uncle John died and word was promptly conveyed to John Hugh Clarke, who immediately departed Muncie, Indiana, for Dayton, Ohio, and had his body properly cared for and then accompanied Uncle John's remains to St. Louis, a distance of approximately four hundred miles. On arriving at St. Louis an undertaker by the name of Collins was engaged and made aware of the wish of the deceased. He purposely arranged whereby the funeral procession passed the monument erected at the grave of Uncle John's "Old General," General William T. Sherman. This occurred on Good Friday, 1905.

Call it sentiment, if you will, but back of that sentiment was the loyalty and the generosity of John Hugh Clarke in carrying into execution the granting of the wish expressed by his uncle, a generosity which I have referred to in another part of this history. This was but one of the many acts of John Hugh Clarke which justifies me declaring he has had few equals and no superiors in the field of loyalty.

Catherine Clarke, My Aunt

Catherine Clarke was the ninth child of my grandparents. She emigrated to the United States and made her home with her sister and brother, Mary and Patrick Clarke, at Bellaire, Ohio. She was born in 1838 and died in Bellaire, Ohio, in 1860. She remained single.

Andrew Clarke and His Descendants

Andrew Clarke was the second son of my great grandparents. He married Bridget Clarke, not a relative. They had seven children: Martin (called Long Martin for the reason he was six feet, seven inches tall), John, Malachy, Michael, Andrew, Sabina and Bridget Clarke.

Martin Clarke was the first child of Andrew Clarke and he married Mary Noone. Both died in Ireland. They had two children, a son, Michael, and a daughter, Bridget. The children came to the United States and resided in Pittsburgh. Michael returned to Ireland and died there, while Bridget remained in this country and died January 8, 1901.

John Clarke was the second child of Andrew Clarke. He was born in Ireland in 1833 and came to the United States and married Mary Manion. They took up their residence in Dubuque, Iowa, where he purchased land in 1858. There he built his home and in which he died July 18, 1897, age 64. His wife was born in Ireland in 1834 and died in Dubuque September 22, 1899. They had three children: Edward Martin Clarke, Mary Manion Clarke Brady and Julia Clarke. Edward Martin Clarke was born March 15, 1857, remained single, and died in Dubuque, Iowa, November 4, 1898. Mary Manion Clarke Brady was born August 5, 1860, and died February 15, 1938. Julia Clarke was born August 9, 1868, has remained single and lives in the house built by her father in 1858. The home is at 455 Clarke Street, Dubuque, the street being named in honor of her father. They generally spelled their name Clark, having dropped the "e."

Malachy Clarke was the third child of Andrew Clarke. He came to the United States and died in Wheeling September 10, 1851.

Michael Clarke, the fourth child of Andrew Clarke, came to the United States and died in New Orleans.

Andrew Clarke was the fifth child and he lived and died in Ireland.

Sabina Clarke, the sixth child of Andrew Clarke, came to the United States and settled in Boston and that's the extent of our information.

Haley and Fleury Families

Bridget Clarke was the seventh child of Andrew Clarke. She came to the United States and married Thomas Haley in the Cathedral at Wheeling, W. Va. It is thought that Mr. Haley died in Wheeling. His wife and three children survived him. The children were John, Mary and Bridget Haley.

In my reference to the Bridget Clarke Lyons Family (page 69), it is related that the wife of Simon Lyons died at either Norwich or New Concord, Ohio, after which he (Simon Lyons) went south with his two children, and there appears to be well grounded belief that when Jeremiah Clarke (page 83) went South, the daughter of his brother, Mrs. Bridget Clarke Haley, the seventh child of Andrew Clarke, who was then a widow, accompanied him and died in Portland, Ky., a suburb of Louisville. As stated in the previous paragraph, the Haleys had three children: John, Mary and Bridget.

John Haley became an engineer on a steamboat, remained single, died March 6, 1903, and is buried in New Mexico.

Mary Haley remained single and died in Gretna, La., June 25, 1912.

Bridget Haley married Francis J. Fleury, the ceremony being performed in St. Joseph's Church at New Orleans October 16, 1882. Mr. Fleury died February 23, 1932, while his wife died May 10, 1942. They were the parents of six children: Frank T., John E., James J., Mary L., Julia A., and William J. Fleury.

Frank T. Fleury was married twice; his first marriage being to Ida Gross, and after her death he married Minetta Muntz Whelan. He died December 19, 1935.

John Ernest Fleury married Lillian Langridge in St. Joseph's Church, Gretna, La., June 29, 1910. He is district attorney of the 24th Judicial District of Louisiana and resides in Gretna. They have one daughter, Dorothy Mary, who married Robert Chadwick Hills and they have two children, Anne and John Fleury Hills.

James J. Fleury never married, and lost his life while in the employ of the Texas and Pacific Railway Company, November 23, 1913.

Mary L. Fleury never married and resides in Gretna, La.

Julia A. Fleury married Louis Maurice Reynaud June 29, 1921, in St. Joseph's Church at Gretna, and he died September 14, 1925. They had two children: Claire Marie and Emilie Ruth Reynaud, and the mother and children live in Gretna.

William J. Fleury died December 7, 1940, and single.



Jeremiah (Darby) Clarke and His Descendants

Jeremiah (Darby) Clarke was the third child of my great-grandparents and an uncle to my father. He was born about the year 1800. He married Catherine Costello. They had six children, two boys and four girls. He emigrated to the United States about 1842. After his arrival in this country his wife died in Ireland.

He found employment with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company at Baltimore. There he met and married Mary Fuery, his second wife. Ultimately he brought his six children from Ireland. From Baltimore he moved to Cumberland, Md., where he continued working for the B. and O. Railroad. At Cumberland he met with a very painful accident to his ankle in the course of his employment which caused him to walk with a limp. Three of his children, two boys and a girl, became ill and died while living in Cumberland.

As the railroad, which was then in the course of construction, moved westward he went along. On his arrival at Wheeling, W. Va., he remained in the employ of the railroad company and at the same time established a draying business to transfer freight from the railroad to the boats and vice versa. Several men were employed by him who were unable to obtain proper living condi-

tions at reasonable rates. For their accommodation he operated a small hotel.

The officials of the railroad company favored him as compensation for his injury. This enabled him to aid others. This good man paid for the voyages of sixteen of his relatives and friends from Ireland to the United States, in addition to his six children. His daughter, Mary, was the last of his children to come to this country and she was accompanied by her first cousin, who was another Mary Clarke, my father's sister.

In the year 1848, Jeremiah Clarke sent a ticket from Wheeling to Ireland for my father to come to the United States but father being the eldest son, and the family needing his support, decided to remain at home and allow his sister, Mary, to make use of the ticket and she arrived in Wheeling in 1848. Two years later Jeremiah sent my father the second ticket and father made use of it, departing Greenville, County Galway, Ireland, February 27, 1850, and landed in Castle Garden, New York City, April 9, 1850. On arriving at Wheeling he made his home with his Uncle Jeremiah who also furnished him with employment, all of which is reviewed in an article dealing with my father and presented on pages 20 to 24.

Conditions developed justifying Jeremiah Clarke starting a grocery store. Working for the railroad company, conducting a draying business, operating a hotel and a grocery store indicates two things—first, that he was busy with all of his activities and, second, he must have been well and favorably known in the then comparatively small city of Wheeling. A commendable trait of this man was his insistence on all of his relatives and friends taking out their citizenship papers and becoming bona-fide citizens of the United States at the earliest possible moment, consistent with the laws governing such procedure.

Then came the war between the states. The North and the South engaged in a memorable conflict. Jeremiah Clarke departed Wheeling about the middle fifties going to Zanesville, Ohio, and

then on to Louisville, Ky., and from Louisville to Lebanon, Ky., where contact with him ceased. It is assumed that the conflict between the North and South impeded the mail services. To this may be attributed the lack of direct contact.

In my efforts to trace him and his family I have had a vast amount of correspondence and have not secured all the definite facts desired, but I have succeeded in establishing some worthy of being recorded. Before doing this, however, I deem it proper to express my sincere thanks and appreciation to those who aided me, they being:

Addison R. Smith, Vice-President of the L. and N. Railroad, who directed the personnel representative of the road to join in my effort; L. T. McCall, Agent of the L. and N. at Lebanon, Ky., who made use of the radio, inserted an advertisement in a daily paper at Lebanon, Ky., making an appeal for information about Jeremiah Clarke or his family. This brought a response from Mrs. Katherine Shoemaker of 109 Chandler Street, Lebanon, whose father, Thomas Walsh, regarded Jeremiah Clarke as his best friend and was with him when he died. In those days undertakers were not as plentiful as now and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Walsh, parents of Mrs. Shoemaker, prepared the body of Jeremiah Clarke for burial. In addition to this information Mrs. Shoemaker has given me inestimable assistance in collecting the data that I have been able to secure, having given me many leads enabling me to trace his two daughters, Sabina and Margaret Ann Clarke.

Rev. Joseph D. Gettelfinger, Pastor of St. Augustine Church, Lebanon, quoted to me the records of his church revealing "Darby" Clarke and Mary Fuery Clarke had a daughter baptized therein May 4, 1867, and given the name Margaret Ann Clarke, her sponsors being Edward M. Curry and Mary Hays, and the priest in charge was Rev. Iva Schacht. Then B. J. Molohon, an aged merchant of Lebanon, was able to point out the place where Mr. Clarke lived and the location where he was employed supplying water for the engines passing through that city. Monsignor D. A.

Driscoll, Cathedral of the Assumption, Louisville, assisted by having George F. Brand, Superintendent of St. Louis and Calvary Cemeteries of Louisville, locate the record of the burial of each of the daughters, resulting in me obtaining death certificates from the State of Kentucky for each of the daughters. James Brady, a retired citizen of Lebanon, and Atha Spalding, an aged colored gentleman living in Lebanon, assisted, as did Mr. L. L. Daugherty, Vice-President of the Fidelity and Colonial Trust Company of Louisville, who were named executors in the will of Sabina Clarke, her will being made August 6, 1931.

The following facts have been established to my complete satisfaction and I do not hesitate in recording them:

Jeremiah Clarke died at Lebanon, Ky., about the year 1883. His daughters, Sabina and Margaret (Maggie) Ann Clarke, departed Lebanon shortly after the death of their father and settled in Louisville where they spent their remaining years. They never married. Margaret Ann died of pneumonia March 13, 1919, and gave all of her valuables to her sister, Sabina. Sabina died of diabetes October 4, 1935. As heretofore stated, she made her will August 6, 1931, and there were two items therein I quote in full:

ITEM 1. I wish my Executor hereinafter named to pay to St. Louis Bertrand Church of Louisville, Ky., the sum of two hundred dollars (\$200.00) as an offering for Masses for the repose of my soul.

ITEM 2. All the rest and residue of my estate, I give, bequeath, and devise to the Little Sisters of the Poor, of Louisville, Ky., (1/3); to St. Vincent's Orphan Asylum of Louisville, Ky., (1/3); and to the Dominican Fathers of St. Louis Bertrand Church at 6th and St. Catherine Streets, Louisville, Ky., (1/3) for the education of priests to the priesthood.

Margaret Ann and Sabina Clarke are buried in St. Louis Cemetery, side by side, with a marker designating their last resting

place. There is some reason to believe that the girls had a brother but I lack sufficient information to warrant further reference.

It may be asked why I have devoted so much time, energy and space to Jeremiah (Darby) Clarke and his family. The answer is that he possessed a better education and a vision far superior to the other members of the clan, all of which he used to alleviate their distress and elevate their standing, and had it not been for his generosity in sending two tickets from Wheeling, W. Va., to Greenville, County Galway, Ireland, to bring my father to the United States I may never have been born. Furthermore, by furnishing transportation for so many to come from Ireland to this country and aiding them after their arrival, won my admiration. My obligation was but a moral one to the memory of such a charitably disposed man as Jeremiah Clarke proved to be. I would gladly do more to glorify his name and his fame. May his soul rest in peace, I pray.

Bridget Clarke Tyrrell and Her Descendants

Bridget Clarke was the fourth child of my great grandparents and an aunt to my father. She remained in Ireland and married Lawrence Tyrrell and they had two children, a boy and a girl. The boy died very young and both parents died shortly thereafter. The girl, Mary Frances, was left an orphan at the age of seven.

Mary Frances Tyrrell was born in the Parish of Caltra, Greenville, County Galway, Ireland, May, 1842. At the age of nine, accompanied by some friends, this young girl departed Ireland for the United States. She arrived in Wheeling, West Va., by Stage Coach in the year 1851, making her home with her Uncle Jeremiah (Darby) Clarke. She married John Frederick Speaight, who was born in New York City December 12, 1837, and died in the Soldiers' Home, Sandusky, Ohio, December 10, 1894.

It was a great pleasure for me to have known Mrs. Mary Frances Tyrrell Speaight, and to have visited with her at East

Liverpool, Ohio, just previous to her death May 8, 1911. She was one grand soul. Being left an orphan at seven years of age, crossing the Atlantic at the age of nine and being the mother of eight children seemed to add to her sweetness, even though she encountered difficulties that would test the courage and resourcefulness of an extraordinary person. Two of her children died young and the remaining six were:

Minnie Davis Speaight: born at Parkersburg, W. Va., October 28, 1868. She married John M. Davidson, who was Mayor of Salem, Ohio, where they reside at 792 Franklin Avenue. This couple had two children: Charles W., and Donald V. Davidson. The former resides in Salem while the latter died there June 23, 1935.

Charles W. Speaight: born in Parkersburg, W. Va., November 30, 1870, and died in St. Louis, Mo., June 29, 1929. He married Frances Linck who survived him.

Nellie G. Speaight: born in Cleveland, Ohio, August 29, 1872, and married William Bailey. She died at East Liverpool, Ohio, March 10, 1902, her husband surviving her.

Elizabeth Florence Speaight: born in Cleveland, Ohio, November 20, 1875, and married Wilbur C. Miller. They made their home at 527 Jefferson Street, Newell, W. Va. Mr. Miller died May 31, 1934, leaving his wife and three sons: James DeMar, Paul R., and Wilbur C. Miller. Their mother, Mrs. Wilbur C. Miller, died at East Liverpool, Ohio, May 4, 1944.

David N. Speaight: born at East Liverpool, Ohio, April 9, 1877, and died there July 5, 1924. He married Eliza Barker who, with their only child, Dorothy, survive.

Anna Cora Speaight: born at East Liverpool, Ohio, January 5, 1881, married Charles A. McNicol, who was prominently connected with the Pottery Industry. They reside at 669½ Lincoln Avenue, East Liverpool, Ohio.

Great-Aunt Sabina Clarke's Family

Sabina Clarke was the fifth of my great grandfather's children. She remained in Ireland and married John Clarke, not related. Her husband died in Ireland and left her with four daughters: Mary, Ellen, Bridget and Sabina Clarke. After the death of John Clarke, Sabina married Lawrence (Larry) Murphy and they had one child. Mr. Murphy came to the United States and shortly thereafter his wife and child became ill and died in Ireland.

The four daughters of Sabina and John Clarke: Mary, Ellen, Bridget and Sabina Clarke, emigrated to the United States. Mary settled in Baltimore and died there while Ellen lived and died in Philadelphia. Bridget and Sabina journeyed to Madison, Indiana, and made their home there. Our information is that Sabina lived with the family of Alex Lanier and was generally known as "Sibby" Clarke. I have no additional information about Sabina or her sister, Bridget.

My Great Grandmother Was Bridget Gavin Clarke

My Great Grandmother Clarke's maiden name was Bridget Gavin. Knowledge is meager but will relate what I have. My great grandmother had a nephew named Andrew Gavin and he married Nora Lally. Their home was at 3017 Belmont Street, Bellaire, Ohio. There Andrew Gavin died March 29, 1881, and his wife died August 28, 1886. The children of this couple were second cousins to my father, which is quite removed, but the true friendship that always existed and their high ideals justifies this reference. Andrew Gavin and Nora Lally had five children: Bridget, Michael, Luke, Julia and Manie Gavin.

Bridget Gavin married John Clarke and died in St. Louis, Mo., August 13, 1874. Her husband died at Dayton, Ohio, April 17, 1905. They had four children, three of whom died young, while the fourth, Nora Clarke, married Thomas McDermott. For additional information see article on John Clarke, page 78.

Michael Gavin remained single and died in Bellaire, Ohio, June 13, 1883.

Luke Gavin married Sarah Madden. He died June 21, 1911, and his wife died June 7, 1930. They had three children: William, Charles and Mary Gavin. William married Ella Taffe and died May 13, 1925, leaving one daughter, Gertrude, who died March 25, 1929. His wife survives. Charles married Helen Mosso, and died March 2, 1936, leaving two children, Sarah Ruth and Charles Gavin, Jr., both of whom are single. Sarah Ruth lives with her mother at Bellaire and Charles, Jr., is in the service. Mary married Clarence Crawford and they had one child, Ruth, who married Harry B. Aiston, and reside at 918 Ridgewood Drive, Highland Park, Illinois.

Julia Gavin remained single and died at Bellaire December 10, 1931. She was an exceptionally charming lady.

Manie Gavin remained single and died at Bellaire September 22, 1941, and the kind reference made to Julia is just as applicable to Manie. In life they were inseparable, being constant companions and living together until death separated them when Julia died in 1931.

THE FOUR MANION SISTERS

Approximately one hundred and twenty-five years ago four young ladies lived in Ireland by the name of Manion, they being sisters, and their names were Mary, Julia, Catherine and Margaret Manion. They were undersized and because of this were frequently referred to as "the four little sisters." They were the daughters of William Manion and Mary Manion (same name but not related). The parents of the four Manion sisters were the maternal grandparents of my father and the great-grandparents of the author.

Descendants of Mary Manion Clarke

Mary Manion married John Clarke and this couple were the grandparents of the author. The descendants of Mary Manion Clarke appear under the caption: "Descendants of Great-Grandfather Clarke" on page 18.

Julia Manion, the second sister, married Patrick Kelly and lived in Moylough. Her descendants are named under the title: "Descendants of Julia Manion Kelly," beginning with page 91.

Catherine Manion married Michael Barrett, she being the third sister. Her offsprings are reviewed under the heading: "Descendants of Catherine Manion Barrett," page 96.

Margaret Manion married Martin Manion, same name but not related. She was the fourth sister. Her descendants are designated: "Descendants of Margaret Manion Manion," page 100.

Descendants of Julia Manion Kelly

Julia Manion was the second of the four Manion sisters. She married Patrick Kelly and they lived in Moylough, County Galway, Ireland, where both died. They were the parents of nine children: Thomas, William, Martin, John Joseph, Patrick, Margaret, Bridget, Ellen and Mary Agnes Kelly.

Thomas Kelly remained in Ireland and married Bridget Gavin and they had four children: Michael, Julia, Bridget and Margaret Kelly. Michael married a Miss Donahue and they had five children

and live in the old homestead at Clooncalliga, Moylough. Julia married a Mr. Monaghan and lived and died in Ireland, leaving three children: Delia, Patrick and Thomas. Delia Mongahan married John J. Fealy and now resides at 500 West 175th Street, New York City. Patrick and Thomas Monaghan live at 500 West 171st Street, New York City. Bridget Kelly married John Sweeney and died in Ireland in 1932, leaving her husband and three children: Patrick, Mary Delia and Julia Sweeney, who reside in Cloonoran, Moylough, Ireland. Margaret Kelly came to the United States and married John J. Barrett and had three children: Margaret, Julia and John Barrett. Margaret Barrett married John McConnell and is now a member of the W.A.C. with headquarters in Washington, D. C.; Julia has remained single and resides at 2820 Brighton Street, Baltimore, while John J. Barrett married and has two children and lives at 1704 North Washington Street, Baltimore.

William Kelly married Bridget Lanahan and they had one son, William. All three: father, mother and son, have passed to their reward.

Martin Kelly came to the United States in 1863 and married Maria Louise Bodkin of County Galway. They had six children, three of whom died in infancy, while Thomas P., Mary J., and Joseph M. Kelly survive. Thomas P. Kelly married Helen Lavinia Birmingham of Western Maryland and they had three children: Eileen Bodkin, Thomas P., Jr., and William J. Kelly, all unmarried and reside at 1414 Mt. Royal Avenue, Baltimore; Mary J. Kelly has remained single and lives at 2002 Boone Street, Baltimore; Joseph M. Kelly married Clara McKernan and they reside at 2002 Boone Street, Baltimore.

John Joseph Kelly came to the United States and settled in Baltimore where he married Esther Elizabeth Armstrong. They had eight children, three of whom died in infancy, the remaining children being John J., Jr., Georgia, Hester Marie, Eugene Bart and Eleanor Julia Kelly. John J. Kelly, Jr., married Elizabeth Irene Smith. He died December 27, 1932, and they had three children:

Elizabeth Irene, John J. III, and Mary Eugenia Kelly; Elizabeth Irene Kelly married Philip I. Heuisler, Jr., of Baltimore, and they have two sons, Philip the 3rd and Stanley Heuisler; John J. Kelly, III, married Anne Yoxal Smith of Cape May, N. J., and they have one son, John J. Kelly, IV, and they live at Towson, Md.; Mary Eugenia Kelly is single and lives with her mother at Rodger's Forge, Md. Georgia Kelly married John Bernard Griffin and they had one son; the father and son are dead and the mother lives in Northwood, Baltimore. Hester Marie Kelly is a graduate of Johns Hopkins school of nursing and serving as night supervisor of Wilmer Institute; she married Denis Blundell Taylor who died leaving two children: John Mallory Taylor, III, a boatswain mate, first class, U. S. Coast Guard, who married Barbara Anne Blunt, and they have one son, John Mallory Taylor, IV; the other child is Ester Elizabeth Taylor, unmarried and lives with her mother in Northwood, Baltimore. Eugene Bart Kelly has remained single and resides in Baltimore, while Eleanor Julia Kelly, single, lives with her sister, Mrs. Taylor, at 1532 Round Hill Road, Northwood, Baltimore, Maryland.

Patrick Kelly came to the United States and died unmarried.

Margaret Kelly was twice married. Her first husband was John Moran, who died many years ago, leaving his wife and three sons: John, Martin and James Moran. John and Martin Moran married sisters by the name of Cunningham and both men are dead while their widows survive. James Moran also survives. Margaret Kelly Moran's second marriage was to John Killian and they had one son, Thomas Killian, now dead, as is his mother.

Bridget Kelly married John Kelly, same name but not related, and they had one daughter, Ellen, and all three are deceased.

Ellen Kelly remained single and died many years ago.

Mary Agnes Kelly married Daniel Edward Shehan, who died in 1908 and his wife in 1915. They were born in Ireland and were married in Baltimore in 1857. They had nine children: Julia,

Jane, Emma, Mary, Thomas Patrick, John, Martin, Margaret and Daniel Shehan.

Julia Shehan: born in 1859 and died a spinster in 1921.

Jane Shehan: born in 1861 and died a spinster in 1931.

Emma Shehan: born in 1863, married Tilghman Schofield, was the mother of three children: John, Anna and William Hull Schofield. She died in 1942. Her son, William, has one child, Shirley, born in 1924. All Schofield children are living.

Mary Shehan: born 1864 and died in 1867.

Thomas Patrick Shehan: born in 1865 and died in 1932. In 1893 he married Anastasia Dames Schofield of Baltimore. (Anastasia Dames Schofield and Tilghman Schofield, who married Emma Shehan were first cousins.) From the marriage of Thomas Patrick Shehan and Anastasia Dames Schofield, there were six children: Thomas, Mary Barbara, the Right Rev. Lawrence J., Dr. Daniel E., John Brooke and William Henry Shehan, each of whom is accounted for as follows:

Thomas Shehan, born in 1895, married Katherine Kohler of Baltimore and had four children: Katherine, Elizabeth Jane, Lawrence and Patricia Shehan. Katherine married Lieut. Commander Bernard Tucker, U.S.N., of Philadelphia, and has one son, Thomas. Elizabeth Jane married Frank Horstman of Philadelphia and is the mother of twins: Pauline and Patricia Horstman. Lawrence is serving in the Army. Patricia lives at home with her parents in Philadelphia.

Mary Barbara Shehan is employed by the War Department, stationed in Newark, N. J., and resides in East Orange, N. J.

The Rt. Reverend Lawrence J. Shehan, D.D., was born in Baltimore, March 18, 1898. He studied at St. Charles' College, Catonsville, Md.; St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, and North American College, Rome, where he received the degree of Doctor

of Sacred Theology in 1923. Ordained to the priesthood in Rome by Archbishop Joseph Palica, December 23, 1922. Assistant at St. Patrick's, Washington, D. C., 1923-1941. Was Assistant Director of Catholic Charities, Washington, 1929-1939, and named Director of Catholic Charities in 1939, which honor he still holds. Named Very Reverend Monsignor May 17, 1939, and became pastor of St. Patrick's Church, Washington, D. C., March 25, 1941, where he is now stationed.

While proofreading this article word reached me from John H. Clarke in Los Angeles saying additional honors have come to Monsignor Shehan, he having been appointed auxiliary bishop of the Archdiocese of Baltimore and Washington and titular bishop of Lydda by Pope Pius XII. His consecration took place in St. Patrick's Church, Washington, D. C., December 12 and the Apostolic Delegate, Archbishop Amleto Giovanni Cicognani, was the consecrator.

Dr. Daniel E. Shehan was born in 1900 and received the degree of Doctor of Dental Surgery at the University of Maryland in 1922. He married Josephine DeChantal Munfuso of Baltimore. They have five children: Daniel E., Jr., John, Mary Frances, Robert and Joanna Shehan.

John Brooke Shehan: born in 1902, and is the father of four children: John Brooke, Jr., Thomas Patrick, Mary Ellen, and George Anderson Shehan. His wife was Margaret Anderson of Lake Forest, Illinois. He resides in Baltimore and is the sales manager for B. R. Smith and Company.

William Henry Shehan: born in 1904, and is employed by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. He married Ella Jackson, daughter of Howard W. Jackson, former Mayor of Baltimore. They have one son, William H., Jr., born in 1927.

Having accounted for the children of Thomas Patrick Shehan we now return and complete our reference to his brothers and sisters, thus:

John Shehan: born in 1867 and died in 1934. He married Mary Manning.

Martin Shehan: born in 1869, and died a bachelor in 1941.

Margaret Shehan married William Jordon, the former manager of the Belvedere Hotel.

Daniel Shehan, born in 1873, died in infancy.



Descendants of Catherine Manion Barrett

Catherine Manion was a sister to my grandmother and the third of the "four little sisters" heretofore referred to. She married Michael Barrett of New Town, Mount Bellew, Ireland, and was the mother of six children: William, Mary, Julia, Michael, Bridget and Thomas Barrett.

William Barrett married a lady from County Westmeath and he became a merchant at Ahascragh, County Galway, and subsequently moved to Brooklyn, New York.

Mary Barrett married Edward Delaney and they were blessed with fourteen children: Catherine, Mary, Bridget, Margaret, John, William, Edward, Michael, Ellen, Thomas, Mark, Julia, Anne and an unnamed son who died in infancy. We now follow with the Delaney descendants:

Catherine Delaney married John Ryan of Caltra and they are both dead, no family.

Mary Delaney married James Carroll of Menlough and they had nine children: Michael, William, James, Edward, Thomas, Margaret, Anne, Mary and Katherine Carroll. The father and William are dead, while the mother and all other members of the family survive.

Bridget Delaney married James Hannon and they had seven children: Michael, James, John, William, Edward, Joseph and Mary Hannon. Both parents, as well as William, Joseph and Mary are dead. This family lived at New Bridge.

Margaret Delaney married Thomas Grady of Menlough and they had four children: Mary, Edward, Martin and Patrick Grady. Mary married and died a few years ago; Edward married and is farming near the old home; Martin is at home with his parents who operate a farm, while Patrick came to America. Margaret Delaney Grady died in June, 1945.

John Delaney remained single, traveled extensively, died in 1936 at St. Helen's, Lancashire, England, and buried at Haydock, England.

William Delaney remained single, traveled extensively, and became a successful gold miner in Australia. He spent considerable time in New York and San Francisco before going to Australia. Returned to Ireland in 1922 and lived with his brother, Mark, and family, until he died of heart failure in 1934.

Edward Delaney studied for the priesthood at Mount Bellew, Sligo and Carlow. He was ordained at Maynooth in 1896 and departed for Australia where he labored as a priest for 14 years and died in Melbourne in 1910. His remains were buried in Beechworth, Victoria.

Michael Delaney married and went to England where he was a building contractor. He died there in 1938, leaving two sons.

Ellen Delaney died at the age of eleven.

Thomas Delaney married Mary Mullen of Dunmore. He was a Sergeant in the Royal Irish Constabulary. Both of the parents are dead, leaving five children, but I do not have their names.

Mark Delaney married Celia Brannelly of Ruane, Ballagar, and they were the parents of ten children: Edward, Mary, Lena, William, John, Patrick J., Mark, Michael, James and Celia Delaney.

We now follow with reference to Mark Delaney's children, the former Delaney family being those of Mary Barrett, who married Edward Delaney.

Edward Delaney married Madeline Glennon and holds a responsible position with Messrs. D. E. William, Ltd. He was recently advanced from manager of the docks at Athlone and is now manager of the Clonaslee branch.

Mary Delaney is a nurse and lives at Knock, Spiddal, County Galway, Ireland. She married Dr. Patrick Oberine.

Lena Delaney married P. J. Healy, a veterinary surgeon of Athleague.

William Delaney is a carpenter, single, and at home.

John Delaney met with an accident and died in 1939.

Patrick J. Delaney, age 18, is at home.

Mark Delaney, age 16, is a student of agriculture at Mount Bellew.

Michael, James and Celia are in primary school and at home.

Julia Delaney, the twelfth child of Mary Barrett and Edward Delaney, married Michael Manion of Moylough.

Anne Delaney, the thirteenth child of Mary Barrett and Edward Delaney, married Patrick Carr of Ballinalars, New Bridge, County Galway.

The fourteenth child was an unnamed son who died in infancy.

We now return to give consideration to Julia, Michael, Bridget and Thomas Barrett, they being the four younger children of Catherine Manion Barrett and Michael Barrett, referred to in the opening paragraph of Catherine Manion Barrett's family beginning on page 96.

Julia Barrett married Lawrence Barrett, same name but not related. This couple emigrated to the United States and we have no further data.

Michael Barrett married Bridget Mannion and they reside on a farm in Ireland and this is the extent of my information.

Bridget Barrett emigrated to the United States and married James Kelly. Further details are unknown to the author.

Thomas Barrett married Jane Flemming and they reside in the old Barrett homestead at New Town, Mount Bellew, and are the parents of six children whose names are unknown to the author.

The foregoing completes the history of the descendants of Catherine Manion Barrett, but having discovered an interesting sidelight, I record it here for the edification of those who may read this chapter.

Edward Delaney, who married Mary Barrett (referred to in the third paragraph of the foregoing article), had a brother named John Delaney. When the father of the Delaney boys died he left his farm to his two sons. John Delaney married Margaret Manion and they had three children: Michael, Patrick and Mary Delaney. The father (John) died when the children were quite young. In the course of time his widow married Thomas Ward and three children were born to this union: Catherine, Anne and Thomas Ward.

Bear in mind that the mother had three children by her first husband, John Delaney, and three children by the second husband, Thomas Ward. While the relationship, if any, to the author, is very remote, the history of the six children justifies this reference:

Michael Delaney studied for the priesthood but died before being ordained.

Patrick Delaney became the Most Reverend Patrick Delaney, D.D., Archbishop of Hobart, Tasmania, where he died May 6, 1926.

Mary Delaney taught school and later married John McClory, a civil engineer, and they had one son: Hugh Patrick McClory, also a civil engineer, who resides in Galway City, while Hugh Patrick McClory has a son named John McClory, a student of medicine at University College in Galway.

Catherine Ward remained single and died at Tonacar in 1943.

Anne Ward married Lawrence Barrett and died in April, 1944, leaving a son, Thomas, and other children whose names I do not have.

Thomas Ward studied for the priesthood and, like his half-brother, Michael Delaney, died before being ordained.

Many lessons could be drawn from the accomplishments of this mother.

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Descendants of Margaret Manion Manion

Margaret Manion was the fourth of the "four little sisters." She married Martin Manion, same name but not related. They were the parents of eight: William, John, Martin Joseph, Thomas, Julia, Margaret, Mary and Bridget Manion.

William Manion's Family

William Manion was the eldest child of Margaret and Martin Manion, and came to the United States and established residence in Wheeling, W. Va. His home was at 27 24th Street, where he conducted a grocery store. He was frequently called "Squire" because he held public office that carried that title. His wife was Bridget Fahey. He died June 3rd, 1913, while his wife died May 13, 1910. This couple were the parents of eleven: Margaret, Martin, James Emmett, Thomas, William C., John, Charles, Mary, Catherine, Della and an unnamed infant.

Margaret Manion married William Roberts. She died September 13, 1902, while her husband died November 5, 1925. They had

four children: Effie Lee, William Shepherd, Margaret and Charles Emmett Roberts. Effie Lee Roberts married Roswell Schell Reid who was a well known newspaper man at Fairmont and Morgantown, W. Va. He died April 26, 1941. They had two children: the older died in infancy, while the younger is Roberts Schell Reid, now in the Army Air Force at Miami Beach, Florida. William Shepherd Roberts married Pearl Conner and is personnel director for the Follansbee Steel Company at Toronto, Ohio. This couple had two children: Charles William Roberts, who is in the Marines and served overseas for fifteen months and now holds a medical discharge, while Margaret Lee Roberts died at the age of seven. Margaret Roberts married Ernest M. Harris, who operated drug stores at Morgantown, Mt. Hope and Gauley Bridge, W. Va. Charles Emmett Roberts married Virginia Stephenson, who died August 19, 1933, and in October, 1935, he married Donna Thomas. There were three sons by the first marriage: John Shepherd Roberts, who enlisted in the Navy and served overseas and is now in a rest camp in Florida; Ernest Roberts is a student at West Virginia University and will soon enter West Point, and Charles Emmett Roberts, Jr., is now in high school at Clarksburg where his father is city editor of The Clarksburg Exponent.

Martin Manion was the second child and he married Anna Clause and resides at 846 Neville Street, Follansbee, W. Va. They have five children: Howard is a mill superintendent in Detroit; Charles is connected with a steel works in an official capacity; Martin resides near Elm Grove, W. Va.; Edward is in the insurance business at Columbus, Ohio, and Catherine is a teacher in Wheeling and at home with her parents.

James Emmett Manion, the third child, is a retired locomotive engineer and lives in Garrett, Indiana. He married Anabel Jennings and this couple have two children: Marlow William, a doctor, located at 601 Hume-Mansure Building, Indianapolis, Indiana, and Madolin M., who married Clark Henry Springer, an attorney, and lives in Butler, Indiana, and have two children: Clark Manion Springer and Nancy Lou Springer.

Thomas Manion, the fourth child, married Katherine Garvey. Mr. Manion has been director of a bank at Warwood for 16 years. They reside at 128 19th Street, Warwood, Wheeling, W. Va. Eight children were born to this union: Margaret, Emmett, Regina, Angele, Thomas F., Dorothy, Robert Reed and Sarah Jane Manion. Margaret Manion is a registered nurse and at home with her parents. Emmett Manion died while very young. Regina Manion married Walter Walton, a civil engineer employed with the Pennsylvania Railroad Company and lives in Dormont, Pa.; they have two children: Kathleen and Francis Xavier Walton. Angela Manion married Robert Schneid, Jr., who is in the sheet metal business with his father and lives in Wheeling; they have two children: Robert and Angela Schneid. Thomas F. Manion, Jr., is a major with the 14th Air Force somewhere in China. Dorothy Manion married Samuel Mason, manager of a dry goods store at Pontiac, Mich., and they have three children: Mary Ann, Clark and Darleen Mason. Robert Reed Manion married Phyllis Connor and he is in the service as an electrician. Their home is in Wheeling. Sarah Jane Manion married Robert Baker, superintendent of a coal stripping company at Weirton, W. Va., and they have two children: Robert and Keran Baker.

William C. Manion is the fifth child, and married Edith Stonebraker and lives at 801 East 7th Street, Auburn, Indiana.

John Manion is the sixth child. He married Mary Dooley, who died July 12, 1942, their home being at 43 South Broadway, Wheeling, W. Va. The father is a retired employee of the freight department of the B. & O. Railroad. There were fifteen children in this family, six of whom died young, and we recount the nine living: Rhea Manion is a clerk employed in Wheeling and lives at home with her father. William J. Manion married Marjorie Steele and they live in Moundsville, W. Va., and he is employed in the Internal Revenue Department. Bernard J. Manion married Florence Rinkes and they live in Indianapolis, where he is employed by Curtis French Surgical Supply House. They have two children: Jacqueline Joan and Patricia Manion. Elsie Manion married Wayne

Martin and they have five children: Wayne Martin, Jr., who is in the U. S. Navy; Mary Ethel, Ruth, Geraldine and Rosalie, and they live at 126 South York St., Wheeling, W. Va. Della Manion married Robert Roberds and lives in Sabina Ohio. They have one son, Robert R. Roberds; the father is employed at Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio. Alvin Thomas Manion married Vivian Kline, and their home is in Wheeling and he is employed by the War Manpower Commission; have two children: Charoline Leverne and Alvin Thomas, Jr. Mary Manion married Alvin Yoho, District Manager, Jewell Tea Company, Johnstown, Pa.; have three sons: Lawrence, Richard and William Yoho. Ruth Manion married Merle Lathem, who is in the automobile business in Brilliant, Ohio, and have two children: Donald and Barbara Lee Lathem. Russell Manion was inducted into the army, June 17, 1941, and was overseas for 32 months, and is now a sergeant and stationed at Biggs Field, Texas.

Charles Manion was the seventh child and married Wilma Lejeune. He died September 18, 1942, after a lengthy illness, leaving his wife and three daughters: Helen Virginia, Geraldine and Eleanor Manion. Helen Virginia married Arden D. Wilson, who was in the service as a pilot of a B-17. His wife lives in Parkersburg. Geraldine married Henry W. Schnelle, who was killed in action in the South Pacific July, 1943. Eleanor is in nurse's training at St. Francis Hospital, Pittsburgh, Pa. The mother retains her home at 134 Washington Avenue, Chantal Court, Wheeling, W. Va.

Mary Manion was the eighth child and married Charles Sumner Kuntz, who died March 5, 1930, leaving his wife and three children: Charles, Jr., Mary Catherine and William Manion Kuntz. Charles Kuntz, Jr., married Madeline Parkison and they have one daughter, Melinda Anne Kuntz. They reside in Mansfield, Ohio, and the father travels for Smith Brothers Hardware Company and is a graduate of Ohio State University. Mary Catherine Kuntz is unmarried and lives with her mother at 23 Winthrop Road, Columbus, Ohio, and employed by Thompson & Hamilton, Inc. She is a graduate of Ohio State University. William Manion Kuntz married Mertes Mudd. They have two boys: William Manion

Kuntz, Jr., and Robert Edward Kuntz, both very young. William Manion Kuntz is a doctor and is in the Medical Corps in France with the rank of captain. He was with Clark's Fifth Army in Italy and was awarded the Bronze Star Medal for gallantry at Cassino. He graduated from the College of Medicine at Ohio State University and served his internship in Charity Hospital at New Orleans, Louisiana.

Catherine Manion was the ninth child and married John C. Hillenbrand, a druggist, whose place of business was at the corner of Chapline and 24th Streets, Wheeling, W. Va. He died January 13, 1929. His wife resides at 2342 Chapline Street, Wheeling.

Della Manion was the tenth child. She married Edward J. Kemple, who is employed with the freight office of the B. & O. Railroad in Wheeling. They had three children: John W., II, who is with the Army Air Forces in Denver. He married Mary Catherine Wineman, a graduate nurse. Mary Margaret Kemple is a teacher at Clay Junior High School and at home with her parents, 2345 Chapline Street, Wheeling. Edward Kemple, Jr., died March 8, 1922, very young.

The eleventh child died in infancy.

John Manion's Family

John Manion was the second child of Margaret and Martin Manion. He emigrated to the United States and married Mary Greely and lived in Wheeling. His wife died March 17, 1918, and he died March 17, 1926. They were the parents of eleven children most of whom died in infancy. Due to the church records being burned our facts are restricted to four of the children, whom I refer to thus: William Henry Manion was the eldest. He was a glass worker by trade and was born April 7, 1870, and died July 1, 1924, single. Anna Agnes Manion is the only surviving member of the family and lives at 216 Alley 14 or 17th Street, Wheeling, and single. Thomas Emmett Manion was a foundry worker and was born August 15, 1878, and died May 25, 1901. He was a

Spanish-American Veteran and honorably discharged, single. Frank Aloysius Manion was a glass worker and was born June 11, 1883, and died January 31, 1941, single.

Martin Joseph Manion's Family

Martin Joseph Manion was the third child of Margaret and Martin Manion. Born in Ireland, March 25, 1851, emigrated to the United States, married Josephine Byrnes at Wheeling, W. Va., January 2, 1873, and about 1880 moved to Newark, Ohio, where he was roundhouse foreman for the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company. In 1887, he was transferred to Garrett, Indiana, and made general foreman for the same company. In 1902 he left the employ of the B. and O. and accepted employment with the Clover Leaf Railroad Company at Frankfort, Ind. His wife was born in Wheeling, February 13, 1855, and died at Garrett, Indiana, February 13, 1899. Her husband died January 18, 1927, and both are buried in Garrett. They were parents of eight children. After the death of Josephine Byrnes Manion he married Mrs. Jenny Fenton, who died January 25, 1927. We now recount the eight children: Margaret Frances, Anna Gertrude, Mary Josephine, Agnes Camilla, John Cleveland, Mary Emma, Martin Franklin and Loretto Cecelia Manion.

Margaret Frances Manion: born in Wheeling and educated in Garrett. Upon the death of her mother she gave up a very nice position to take her mother's place in the home. She married A. E. Kinney in 1922 and died at Garrett October, 1937.

Anna Gertrude Manion: born in Wheeling and educated in Garrett and was secretary to the division superintendent of the B. and O. for many years, retiring in 1938 due to ill health. Her piety was evident during her entire life. She was a daily communicant from early childhood. She was a member of a third order and the recipient of a special papal blessing written and dated in Rome. She remained single and died in Garrett June 29, 1940, to be mourned by all who knew this estimable lady.

Mary Josephine Manion was born in Wheeling, educated in Garrett and married Wilbur Colegrove, who died in Pittsburgh, Pa., September 13, 1944. His wife survived. They had two children: Dorothy M. Colegrove, who married William F. Fitz. Dorothy died at Pittsburgh October 16, 1930; and Richard Manion Colegrove, educated at Duquesne University and Carnegie Tech, and now serving as captain and adjutant of a bombardment group in England.

Agnes Camilla Manion was born at Newark and graduated in professional nursing from St. Anne's Hospital, Chicago; married Charles L. Wagoner and had three children, two of whom died at birth, while the third, Margaret Aileen Wagoner, educated at Josephinum Academy, Chicago, and St. Mary of the Woods, Terre Haute, Indiana, is now employed in the office of Ball Brothers at Muncie, Indiana.

John Cleveland Manion was born at Newark and educated at Garrett. Was employed by the B. & O. Railroad Company as a telegrapher, serving at various points previous to 1918 when placed permanently at the Grand Central Station, Chicago, until 1942, when he retired on account of disability. Single and resides in Garrett, Indiana.

Mary Emma Manion: born in Newark; married John W. Odum, a train dispatcher, and lives at Washington, Ind. They have two children: Helen Gertrude Odum, who married George Brumbacher, Jr., lives at Alameda, Calif., while her husband is in the U. S. Navy. They have one child. Kathryn Mary Odum, the second child, married Malcolm Sproat, and lives at Chillicothe, Ohio. They have three children.

Martin Franklin Manion: born at Garrett; married Elizabeth Irwin and resides at 1906 Ohio Street, East St. Louis, Ill., where he is employed as a salesman by Swift & Company. They had two children: John Martin Manion, who married Grace Frances Downey, and, like his father, is a salesman for Swift & Company, and

has two sons: Michael Francis and Thomas Downey Manion. The other child, Dorothy Marie, died at the age of seven.

Loretto Cecelia Manion married Raymond L. Behler, who is in the insurance business and lives at 215 East Houston Street, Garrett, Indiana, and they have two children: Mary Josephine Behler, employed in the office of the Pet Milk Company at Angola, Indiana; and John Fredrick Behler, now in the service of his country and stationed at Camp Fannin, Texas.

Thomas Manion

Thomas Manion, the fourth child of Margaret and Martin Manion, emigrated to the United States, enlisted in the army during the struggle between the North and the South and it is presumed he was lost in action as he was never heard from thereafter.

Julia Manion Clarke's Family

Julia Manion was the fifth child of Margaret and Martin Manion. She was born in Ireland in 1836 and came to the United States in June, 1853. She lived in Wheeling and there married Thomas Clarke, and subsequently lived at Newark, Ohio, and Garrett, Indiana, where her husband died and his remains were buried in Mt. Calvary Cemetery, Wheeling. "Aunt Julia," as she was so affectionately known, moved back to Wheeling and died there April 12, 1920, and buried by the side of her husband. She was 84 years of age and an exceptionally brilliant woman, well read, had a remarkable grasp of everyday events, blessed with a retentive memory, a good writer and a capable conversationalist. Many an interesting chat I had with her and I treasure some letters she wrote me approximately thirty years ago. She was the mother of three children: John Vincent, Martin and Anna Clarke.

John Vincent Clarke married Mary Gengler of Garrett, Indiana, and both died in the year 1918; John on January 19, and Mary March 25. They had one daughter, Anna, who married Jos-

eph W. Byanski of Ft. Wayne, Indiana, who died August 11, 1919, leaving his wife and four children: Mary, Catherine, John J., and William R. Byanski. Mary Byanski married Glen W. Rose, Cashier, Lincoln Life Insurance Company, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Catherine Byanski married Donald Sutherland Douglas, who is associated with the Western Maryland, a railroad company, with office and residence in Pittsburgh; William R. Byanski is married and lives in Ft. Wayne; John J. Byanski has remained single and resides with his mother at 2921 Hoagland Avenue, Ft. Wayne, Indiana.

Martin Clarke met with a very serious accident on the railroad resulting in the loss of both legs. He remained single and died at Newark, Ohio.

Anna Clarke married John R. Nesbitt, a widower who had a son, Earl J. Nesbitt, who married Stella Sweitzer, and they had four children: Dorothy, John, Earl and Virginia; the latter died at age five. Anna Clarke Nesbitt died February 27, 1939, and her husband died years ago. They had four children: Alban B., Lula, Charles Clarke and Irene Nesbitt. Alban B. Nesbitt was born in Wheeling, married Hope Cochran of Martin's Ferry, and they reside at 326 North Laurel Avenue, Hollywood, Calif. Alban is employed as an engineer and draftsman with the Consolidated Steel Corporation. They have one son, Alban Clarke Nesbitt, in the service as master technical sergeant and stationed at San Diego, Calif. Lula Nesbitt married George Calahan and they live at 918 Western Avenue, North Side, Pittsburgh, Pa. They have two children: George Jr., a die maker, who is married and lives in Baltimore, and Doris Calahan, who married Howard Rapp, an undertaker, and resides in Perrysville, Pa. Charles Clarke Nesbitt married May Riley. He was a railroad brakeman for many years and now conducts a restaurant on Seventh Street, near Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. Irene Nesbitt married William Black, a policeman, and they live at 846 Western Avenue, North Side, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Margaret Manion Bartley's Family

Margaret Manion was the sixth child of Margaret and Martin Manion, being named for her mother. She, too, came to the United States, resided in Wheeling and married Thomas Bartley. They were the parents of Thomas, Margaret, Mary and Lawrence Bartley. Thomas Bartley became a member of the fire department of Pittsburgh, Pa., was retired on pension and died in Pittsburgh. Margaret Bartley remained single and died at Rochester, Pa. Lawrence H. Bartley is a dignified and respected citizen of Pittsburgh, Pa., for many years and resides at 405 South Pacific Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. He was an officer of the courts and generally led the processions when the Holy Name Societies of the city turned out in great numbers. Mary Bartley married Jess H. Shafer and died August 9, 1938. Mr. Shafer died May 5, 1944, and both are buried in Wheeling.

Mary Manion Clarke's Family

Mary Manion was the seventh child of Margaret and Martin Manion. She married John Clarke, the second son of Andrew Clarke and Andrew Clarke was the second son of my great grandparents (see page 81). They settled in Dubuque, Iowa, on land purchased in the year 1858. Mr. Clarke was born in Ireland in 1833 and died July 18, 1897, and his wife was born in Ireland in 1834, and died in Dubuque, September 22, 1899, at the age of 65. They had three children: Edward Martin Clarke, born March 15, 1857, remained single and died November 4, 1898; Mary Manion Clarke born August 5, 1860, married a man by the name of Brady, and died February 15, 1938; and Julia Clarke, born August 9, 1868, has remained single and lives on the land purchased by her parents in 1858 and now known as 455 Clark Street, the street being named in honor of her father. Judging from one of her recent pictures, the experience she has had and the composition and tone of her letters, she is without doubt an active and well informed person.

Bridget Manion Turley's Family

Bridget Manion was the eighth child of Margaret and Martin Manion. She married Patrick Turley and they were the parents of eleven children: Martin Joseph, Patrick, Bridget, Maria, Maggie Mary, Julia, John, Honora, Catherine and Thomas Turley, and an unnamed infant. The parents remained in Ireland and the mother died there at the age of 38. Reference to their children and their descendants follow:

Martin Joseph Turley was born in 1861 and died at Bray, County Wicklow, Ireland, December 21, 1944. His wife was Delia O'Donnell of Sligo City, County Sligo, who died in April, 1907, at the age of 36. They were the parents of nine, five of whom are living, they being Mildred, Veronica, Martin Joseph, Jr., Una and William J. Turley, whom we now refer to:

Mildred Turley became a medical nurse and married Dr. John Lyne of Waterford City, Ireland, and now located at Wolverhampton, England. They have three children: Patrick, John and Sheila Lyne.

Veronica Turley graduated from the National University of Ireland and became a prominent actress in England, her stage name being Veronica "Turleigh." She married James Laver, an author and playwright and now keeper of drawings and paintings at the Victoria and Albert Museum in London. They reside in Wellington Square and have two children: Patrick Martin and Bridget Laver.

Martin Joseph Turley, Jr., has remained single. He was in the service of the British Navy in World War I. Since then he became a citizen of the United States and is now in the service of the U. S. Government in the transport branch and makes his home in New York City.

Una Turley married Herbert Lea Morton, a mining engineer, and lives in a suburb of London. They have two children: Martin Lea and Delia Mary Morton.

William J. Turley came to the United States and married Margaret Mary McWeeney of New Haven, Conn. They reside at 3938 West 59th Place, Los Angeles 43, California, and have four children: Genevieve Theresa, Delia Mary, Martin Joseph and William James Turley, Jr. The father is employed in an executive capacity by George A. Hormel and Company.

Patrick Turley, second son of Bridget Manion and Patrick Turley, came to the United States and married Annie McInerney. He was a police officer in Chicago where he died leaving three children: Loretta, Patrick and Thomas Turley. Loretta married a Mr. Kennelly and lives at 563 Mankato Drive, Chula Vista, California, while Patrick and Thomas live in Chicago.

Bridget Turley married Lawrence Haverty, who was employed as a special officer at a mill in Pittsburgh, Pa. He died in 1918 and his wife died November 13, 1935. They were the parents of twelve children: Martin, Catherine, John, Thomas, William, Margaret, Mary, Ellen, Lawrence and three who died in infancy. We now follow with the Haverty children:

Martin Haverty was employed on the railroad for nineteen years and then accepted employment in a mill, contracted the flu and died October 30, 1918.

Catherine Haverty married Thomas J. Quinn and they live at 130 Flowers Avenue, Pittsburgh 7, Pa.

John Haverty was employed as a yard conductor on the railroad, submitted to several operations and died in May, 1936, at Pittsburgh, Pa.

Thomas Haverty married Margaret McCann. They live on the south side of Pittsburgh and have three children: Thomas, Margaret and Agnes Haverty.

William Haverty was a railroader and while coupling cars on a foggy morning met with an accident that caused his death.

Margaret Haverty married Walter S. Draine and resides at 130 Larimer Avenue, East Liberty, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Mary Haverty married Walter Burrows, a railroader, who lost his life due to his lantern exploding and burning him to death, leaving his wife and son, Walter Vincent Burrows, now in the service of his country.

Ellen Haverty married Charles Dillinger who died in 1934, leaving his wife and three children: Gilbert, Mary Ellen and Lawrence Dillinger. Gilbert is in the service of his country.

Lawrence Haverty was a very promising young man. While riding an unbroken horse he was thrown to the ground resulting in his death December 17, 1931, due to a broken neck.

Marie Turley married but we do not have her marriage name. However, it is my information that her husband died in Jersey City, N. J., and she died in Pittsburgh, Pa.

Maggie Mary Turley was born at New Bridge, County Galway, May 14, 1869, and died in Cleveland, Ohio, January 10, 1940. She married Andrew Joseph Walsh, who was born in Castlebar, County Mayo, August 16, 1861, their wedding taking place at Cheyenne, Wyoming, May 31, 1887. Mr. Walsh was employed by the Union Pacific Railroad for thirty-five years and was a passenger conductor for many years before his death at Denver, Colorado, July 28, 1914, and buried in Cheyenne. To this couple were born four children: Agnes Marie, who died in Cleveland April 29, 1940. William A., who married Teresa H. Calihan at Denver June 25, 1912, and now resides at 17315 Madison Avenue, Lakewood 7, Ohio, and engaged as assistant credit manager for the Allied Oil Company with offices at 1700 Standard Building, Cleveland 1, Ohio. This couple has one daughter, Mary Margaret, who married James W. Bowler, and they have two children. Bertha was the third child and she died very young. The fourth child is George Alban

Walsh, who married Erla Cosgrove. He is in the employ of the Jones & Laughlin Steel Company as a foreman for the past twenty years, and resides at 14724 Armin Avenue, Lakewood 7, Ohio. They have two daughters: Margaret and Bernice. Margaret married Lloyd Ransom and they have one son, while Bernice is single.

Julia Turley married Thomas Donlon and both are dead, leaving three daughters: Anatte, Eileen and Theresa Donlon. Anatte and Eileen live in San Francisco, while Theresa married Patrick Crowley and both Mr. and Mrs. Crowley have died.

John Turley was born in New Bridge, County Galway. He came to the United States and worked for a railroad company in Chicago and lived with his brother, Patrick, later accepting employment with the O'Fallen-Crane Plumbing Supply Company of Denver, where he lived with his sister, Mrs. Walsh. Subsequently he worked in a mill in Pittsburgh, Pa., and later for a plumbing company in New York City. After spending almost six years in this country he returned to Ireland and there married Maria Manion of Ballinacor and they made their home in the old homestead at New Bridge. His wife died February 17, 1919, at the age of 43, and Mr. Turley died September 8, 1943, at the age of 71, leaving three daughters: Bridie, Annie Josephine and Margaret Mary Turley, whom we follow :

Bridie Turley is now Sister Mary Immaculata and is teaching at 1051 Missouri Avenue, Fort Worth 3, Texas. She came to the United States in 1925 with the Missionary Sisters of the Holy Ghost and Mary Immaculate Order, the mother house being located at 301 Yucca Street, San Antonio, Texas.

Annie Josephine Turley married Michael Cunningham and they, with their six sons, are living prosperously at New Bridge, County Galway, where they are occupying the family homestead.

Margaret Mary Turley entered the Order of La Sainte Union de Sacre Coeurs, February 2, 1933, and the mother house is situated at Highgate, London, England, and Sister is teaching at Highgate and known as Sister Margaret Mary, retaining her baptismal name.

Honora (Nora) Turley married Salvador A. Ferretti. They lived on a ranch of 1,700 acres in Tuolumne County, California, but the health of her husband became impaired and they left the ranch and retired to Groveland, Calif. Mrs. Ferretti died in San Francisco May 4, 1945.

Catherine Turley married Harry Wilson, who died several years ago. She lives in Seattle, Washington, and has one son: T. Harry Wilson, now in the service of his country, while his wife and two children, Harry, Jr., and May, are living in Seattle.

Thomas Turley married Sadie Brown, and they reside at 73 San Gabriel Avenue, San Francisco, and have one son, Francis Turley.

The eleventh child died at birth as did the mother, who was but 38 years of age.

Note: While it is not germane to the history, it is interesting to know that Patrick Turley, husband of Bridget Manion, married the second time and was the father of eleven children by his second wife.

TO ASSIST THE READER

My Great Grandfather was Patrick Wade and my Great Grandmother was Catherine Mullen. Their children were Hugh, Michael, Martin, Bridget and Mary. See pages 14, 15, 115 and 124 to 131 for reference to my Great Grandfather, and pages 14, 15, 115, 124 and 131 for reference to my Great Grandmother.

My Grandfather was Hugh Wade and my Grandmother was Catherine Fox. Their children were Michael, Mary, John, Patrick Paschal, Alice and Catherine Wade. See pages 9, 11, 15, 115, 124 and 131 for reference to my Grandfather, and pages 14, 15, 115, 119, 120 to 124 and 131 for reference to my Grandmother.

My Father was Patrick Clarke and my Mother was Catherine Wade Clarke. See pages 10, 14, 16, 18, 20 to 34, 46, 59, 66, 135 and 136 for reference to my Father, and pages 9, 15, 16, 23 to 25, 35 to 44, 49, 57, 65, 68, 115, 124, 131 and 135 for reference to my Mother.

For reference to the children of my parents, and who are named in the previous paragraph, see pages 15, 16, 17, 18, 25, 26, 28 to 35, 42 to 65, and 135.

THE AUTHOR.

A CONCISE REFERENCE TO MY MOTHER'S ANCESTORS

This brief statement will form a basis for a hasty review of my mother's people from as far back as we have been able to trace them down to and including herself, all couched in the four paragraphs that follow, while more detailed statements appear on the subsequent pages.

My Great, Great Grandparents

No record of our great, great grandparents has been found with the exception of a Mr. Tulley, who married a Miss Alice McGuire. This couple were the parents of Mary Tulley who married Cornelius Fox and is referred to in the right hand column under the heading: "My Great Grandparents," on this page and on pages 14 and 116.

My Great Grandparents

Patrick Wade and Catherine Mullen Wade were the paternal grandparents of my mother and the great grandparents of the author. See pages 14, 131.

Cornelius Fox and Mary Tulley Fox were the maternal grandparents of my mother and the great grandparents of the author.

My Grandparents

Hugh Wade, son of Patrick Wade and Catherine Mullen Wade, married Catherine Fox, daughter of Cornelius Fox and Mary Tulley Fox, and they were the parents of my mother and the grandparents of the author.

My Parents

Catherine Wade, daughter of Hugh Wade and Catherine Fox Wade, married Patrick Clarke and they were the parents of the author. For details see pages 15, 16, 21, 23 to 41.

Tulley McGuire Family

Under the heading: "My Great, Great Grandparents," reference is made to a Mr. Tulley marrying a Miss Alice McGuire. It is our information that this couple had at least three children. Their son, Dr. Tulley, became a well-known physician and followed his profession in Galway City, Ireland. Mary Tulley, a daughter, married Cornelius Fox and they were the great grandparents of the author. Additional details about the Fox family appear on pages 117, 118 and 123: "The Fox and Glynn Families." As to the third child, another daughter, I admit there is confusion due to my inability to obtain definite facts to justify a positive statement. In our youth we formed the impression the other Tulley girl (who was a sister to our great grandmother) married Michael Carr. Now, however, conflicting statements in my possession raises a doubt. This I will point out in what follows.

The Carr Family

In my attempt to secure more detailed information with reference to the Carr family I ran into my greatest difficulty. The family was traced with comparative ease but relatives differ as to the maiden name of the mother and the number of children in this exceedingly interesting family. I started on the theory that the second Tulley girl married Michael Carr and they were the parents of Archbishop Thomas Joseph Carr of Melbourne, Australia, who died May 6, 1917. I am now uncertain whether the maiden name of Mrs. Carr was Tulley, Kilgannan or Coogan and it is doubtful that this point will be cleared before this story goes to print.

I have devoted more time to this problem than to any other one part of this history. This is the only part that I must leave in doubt. In my endeavor to obtain accurate data, I have communicated with three bishops, several priests and nuns, convents and colleges, libraries, historical societies, authors and individuals in Ireland, England, Australia and different parts of the United States. I made a journey to Indianapolis, Indiana, where I conferred with a

granddaughter of Mrs. Carr, the latter showing me some evidence to sustain the view that Mrs. Carr's maiden name was Mary Kilgannan. The most important evidence was a very beautiful hand-worked handkerchief which Mrs. Carr was supposed to have made 119 years ago with the name, Mary Kilgannan, and the date of November 1, 1826, worked into the fabric.

But before me now is a brief history written many years ago by my own sister, Julia M. Clarke. From her history I quote verbatim the following. She says: "Our great grandmother, Mary Tulley, was the sister of Doctor Tulley of Galway and the aunt of Archbishop Carr of Australia." Julia gained her knowledge from our mother and our aunt who were born and grew to womanhood within four miles of where the Carr family lived. The ages of my mother and her sister differed but six and four years respectively from that of the Archbishop. The same story that my sister, Julia, prepared in her own handwriting many years ago was frequently told in our home fifty to sixty years ago. However, I have not given up hope of eventually learning the true relationship that existed between the Carr family and our great grandparents.

In any event a brief resume of the Carr family is worthy of recording and I give it thus: The father's name was Michael Carr and the children were Annie, Kate, Nora, Maria, Delia, John, Patrick, Martin, Michael, Matt, Willie and Thomas Joseph Carr.

Annie entered the Order of the Sisters of Mercy at Westport April 12, 1871, and later became Mother Columba. She died May 17, 1921.

Kate entered the same Order as Annie on January 3, 1872, and was known as Sister Evangelist. She died April 7, 1876.

Nora joined with her sisters, Annie and Kate, January 13, 1874, and was known as Sister Angela. She died December 16, 1929.

Maria entered the Ursuline Order and was known as Sister Teresa and became Mother Superior at Sligo.



*The Most Reverend Thomas Joseph Carr
Late Archbishop of Melbourne, Australia.*

Delia remained single and died at home.

John inherited his father's farm and operated it.

Patrick obtained a farm near Galway and operated it.

Martin emigrated to the United States but returned to Lakeview House, the old homestead at Moylough, in 1898, and died there.

Michael emigrated to the United States and was residing in Brooklyn, N. Y. in 1899, at which time his brother, the Archbishop of Melbourne, in his diary speaks of visiting with Michael and his wife and two children at Brooklyn.

Matt was lame and he lived and died in the old home at Moylough.

Willie emigrated to Australia and this is the extent of our information.

Thomas Joseph Carr was born at Moylough, near Mount Bellew, County Galway, May 12, 1839, and was ordained to the priesthood at Maynooth in 1866. In 1883 he was made Bishop of Galway and Kilmacduagh, and in 1887 he became Archbishop of Melbourne, Australia, where he died May 6, 1917, after thirty years there as archbishop. He was buried on his 78th birthday. To say he established for himself an enviable record and rendered a most remarkable service is a very mild expression.

Whether the mother's maiden name was Tulley, Kilgannan or Coogan is a matter of doubt but there is no doubt that she was the mother of a most exceptional family.

The Fox and Glynn Families and Their Descendants

It was along about the year 1795 that Cornelius Fox married Mary Tulley and they were the maternal grandparents of my mother and the great-grandparents of the author. They were from County

Galway, Ireland, and were blessed with eight children: John, Peter, Patrick, Catherine, Jeremiah, Cornelius, Mary and Alice Fox.

John Fox married and departed Ireland for England where he became a successful gardener and florist. His only child, John Fox, Jr., succeeded him in the business there.

Peter Fox emigrated to the United States and died in New York City shortly after his arrival, having contracted fever on board ship. He was unmarried. See additional reference further on in connection with his sister, Alice, who, along with her child, died aboard ship and were buried at sea.

Patrick Fox came to the United States and died at Madison, Indiana, the result of a sun stroke. He was unmarried.

Catherine Fox married Hugh Wade, remained in Ireland, and this couple were the parents of my mother and the grandparents of the author. Further reference to my grandparents will be found in the review of the Wade family. See pages 115 and 124 to 131.

Jeremiah Fox came to the United States and was in the contracting business at Madison, Indiana, where he died. He married but his wife died previous to him.

Cornelius Fox remained in Ireland, married and died there.

Alice Fox was the youngest of the eight children and we are purposely making reference to her previous to her sister, Mary, thereby avoiding a break in the reading of what is to follow dealing with Mary and her family. Alice Fox married Richard Daly and accompanied by her husband, their child and her brother, Peter Fox, they sailed from Ireland for the United States. All four became ill on board ship and Alice Fox Daly and her child died and were buried at sea, while her husband, Richard Daly, and her brother, Peter Fox, died within two weeks after their arrival in New York City.

Mary Fox Glynn's Family

Mary Fox, next to the youngest, married Michael Glynn and they had five children, all of whom were born in Ireland. With their children this couple emigrated to the United States. Their youngest child became ill on board ship, died and was buried at sea. The remaining members of the family landed at New Orleans and lived there one year when they moved to Madison, Indiana, where they resided until 1854, when they moved to Davenport, Iowa. In 1856 this family settled on a farm near Long Grove, Iowa. The children were Thomas J., Patrick, Mary and Alice Glynn. Patrick and Mary were twins. The father died at Long Grove in 1873. His wife spent her remaining years with their elder son, Thomas J., and she died at Long Grove April 29, 1888. Mary Fox Glynn was a sister to Catherine Fox, my grandmother, hence an aunt to my mother. We give the following account of her descendants:

Thomas J. Glynn, the elder son, was born in Connaught, Ireland, December 22, 1840, and came to this country with his parents. On June 6, 1865, he married Anna Ennis at Long Grove, Iowa. This couple established their home on a farm at Long Grove, Iowa, where three of their ten children were born. They then moved to a stock farm in Scott County, Iowa. In 1904 they moved to DeWitt, Iowa, and there the father and his sons, Thomas and Leo, operated a coal and grain business, and a daughter, Anna, helped manage the office. This business was disposed of in 1910 at which time the father opened a real estate and insurance business at Davenport, where Anna continued to work in the office for him. Subsequently, Thomas J. Glynn was honored by being appointed supervisor for Scott County, which position he retained until his health failed. He died January 18, 1927, while his wife died April 27, 1921. We now recount their ten children: James M., Mary, Thomas, Charles E., Leo, Anna, Alice, Regina Irene, Ambrose and Vincent Glynn, as follows:

James M. Glynn became a physician and married Frances Molseed. He was the eldest of the family. He graduated from St. Ambrose College in Davenport, taught school for a few years, and then graduated from the Rush Medical College in Chicago and practiced medicine for twenty-five years in Vail, Iowa, after which he moved to Chicago and there followed his profession until his death July 3, 1938. His wife and daughter now reside in Chicago where his daughter, Madeline, teaches school.

Mary Glynn married James A. Langan and died in her home at Pasadena, California, March 16, 1926.

Thomas Glynn remained single and lived with his sisters, Anna and Alice, at 1505 Pershing Avenue, Davenport, until his death May 3, 1938, after being ill for three years. He was employed by the government previous to his illness.

Charles E. Glynn, like his brother, James, became a physician and followed his profession in Davenport for upwards of thirty years. He was born January 9, 1873, and died March 5, 1939. He was well known and very active in the American Legion, Knights of Columbus, Chamber of Commerce and various Medical Associations and recognized as a surgeon of marked ability. His wife, Blanche Langan Glynn, survives.

Leo Glynn married Ida Burke and resides in Los Angeles.

Anna Glynn has remained single and resides in Washington, Iowa.

Alice Glynn has remained single and resides in Washington, Iowa.

Regina Irene Glynn entered the Order of the Sisters of Charity of the Blessed Virgin Mary, the mother house being in Dubuque, Iowa, and her name in religion is Sister Mary Xavierita. She is superior of St. James School, Washington, Iowa, and her sisters, Anna and Alice, disposed of their home in Davenport and moved

to Washington in order to be close to Sister, indicating an affection that seems to have permeated the family.

Ambrose Glynn died January 27, 1884, being but six weeks old.

Vincent Glynn died September 13, 1905, at the age of ten.

The ten children of Thomas J. Glynn having been accounted for, we will now make reference to his brother, Patrick, and his sisters, Mary and Alice, and their descendants, they being the other children of Mary Fox and Michael Glynn.

Patrick Glynn was the second son of Mary Fox and Michael Glynn and married Ellen Dougherty. They had five children: Michael, Thomas, Raymond, Loretta and Leotta Glynn. Thomas and Loretta, now Mrs. Fred Richey, are the only surviving members of this family. Thomas has a family and lives in Moline, Illinois, while Mrs. Richey lives in Davenport.

Mary Glynn, a twin of Patrick, married William Tumpane and they had one son and two daughters. Andrew, the son, died at the age of five. Margaret Tumpane married Peter Troy, while her sister, Mary Tumpane, has remained single and she and her sister, Mrs. Troy, live in DeWitt, Iowa.

Alice Glynn married Edward Dougherty. They had seven children: William, Thomas, Margaret, Edward, Lee, Mary and Frank Dougherty. They are all deceased with the exception of Margaret, Edward and Lee. Margaret has remained single. Edward married and his son, Charles E., is in the service of his country. Lee married, has one daughter, and is in the life insurance business in Davenport, Iowa.

Note: The only clue I had when I undertook to locate the Glynn family was a letter the Rev. P. P. Wade wrote his sister February 28, 1869, or more than 76 years ago. My search required time, patience and perseverance but the accomplishments have proved very gratifying to me. I am now looking forward with hopeful anticipation to meeting some of the surviving members of this interesting family. —The Author.

THE NAME WADE

My Great-Grandparents

About the year 1797 Patrick Wade married Catherine Mullen and they were the great-grandparents of the author. This is as far back as I have been able to trace the name Wade. My great-grandparents had five children: Hugh, Michael, Martin, Bridget and Mary Wade. We follow the children, thus:

Hugh Wade was the eldest. He was born in 1799 and died April 20, 1848. He married Catherine Fox, who was born in 1802 and died October 2, 1852. This couple were the parents of my mother, and my grandparents.

Michael Wade was the second child of my great-grandparents and died while very young.

Martin Wade was the third child. He married Catherine Lohan and they had seven children: John, Michael, Hugh, Mary, Catherine, Bridget and Patrick Wade. They are all dead and all remained single with the exception of Hugh, who married Catherine Minch of Charleston, Mayo County. Hugh Wade died in England and left four children, the names of two being Patrick and Hugh Wade.

Bridget Wade was the fourth child. She emigrated to Australia where she married. We do not have her marriage name nor any other trace of her.

Mary Wade was the fifth child. She married Michael Mitchell and this couple died in Ireland without heirs.

My Grandparents

Hugh Wade, eldest son of the great-grandparents of the author, married Catherine Fox and they were my grandparents. This couple had six children: Michael, Mary, John, Patrick Paschal, Alice and Catherine Wade, the latter being the mother of the author. We now follow the six children in the order given above:

Michael Wade's Family

Michael Wade married Nora Conheeney, who died in 1893. Her husband died February 2, 1897. They had seven children: Catherine, Patrick, Hugh, John, Bridget, Mary and Lawrence Wade. We continue on and give a review of the children of Michael Wade and their descendants:

Catherine Wade, daughter of Michael Wade, was born November 25, 1860, came to the United States, arriving in Philadelphia June 22, 1885, and reaching Wheeling the next day. The following year she moved to Pittsburgh, Pa., and there met and married James Finnegan, boss puddler of the Jones and Laughlin mill. He died two years later. Catherine remained single several years when she married Martin Schmidt, who died in Pittsburgh August 24, 1928, and she died November 6, 1939.

Patrick Wade, the second child of Michael Wade, died in Ireland at the age of 18.

Hugh Wade, the third child of Michael Wade, married Mary Conheeney and they reside in the house in which my mother was born. I visited with them November 26, 1920, and had the privilege of sleeping in the very bed in which my mother was born. Hugh Wade died February 24, 1923. Accompanied by my daughter, Catherine, I made another visit in July, 1929. This couple had three children: John, Nora Agnes and Mary Delia Wade, and we follow their children: John Wade married Mary Cunningham and they have seven children: Hugh, Mary, John Patrick, Thomas, Bridget, Katherine and Joan Wade, and they reside in Ireland. Nora Agnes Wade has remained single, lives in the homestead with her mother and does nursing. Mary Delia Wade came to the United States October 18, 1921, and returned to Ireland June 7, 1930. On April 29, 1931, she married Michael Cunningham and they have four children: John Joseph, Lawrence Francis, Michael Patrick and Mary Teresa Cunningham and they live in Windfield, New Bridge, County Galway.

John Wade, fourth child of Michael Wade, married twice. His first wife was Ellen Kemple and they had three children: William, Alice and Michael Wade; the latter two died in infancy, while the third, William, married Dorothy Geibel, and is a member of the police department of the Port Authority of New York. After the death of Ellen Kemple Wade, John Wade married Catherine Geegan and they had three children: Mary Madeline, Catherine Agnes and John Howard Wade. Mary Madeline married Edward Gross and died March 20, 1936; Catherine Agnes is at home with her father and they conduct a grocery business at 355 Hudson Boulevard, Bayonne, N. J., while John Howard married Marie Culver, and is now with the medical division at Camp Shelby, Mississippi.

Bridget Wade, the fifth child of Michael Wade, married Michael Conneeley and they lived in Ballinamonia, Menlough Post Office, County Galway, Ireland. Mrs. Conneeley died in October, 1934, while her husband and ten children survived, they being John, Nora, Mary, Catherine, Patrick, Julia, Martin, Michael, James and William Conneeley. John went to England and lives in Manchester. Nora came to the United States, married Thomas Mooney, has five daughters and lives at 1416 South 56th Street, Philadelphia 43, Pa. Mary came to the United States, married Anthony Horkan, has four daughters and lives at 238 Woodbine Avenue, Nasbeth, Montgomery County, Pa. Catherine came to the United States in 1925, married John F. Manley, has one daughter, Mary Catherine, and lives at 5247 Knox Street, Germantown, Philadelphia, Pa. Patrick went to England but do not have his address. Julia remained in Ireland, married James Higgins, has six children and lives at Menlough, Ballinasloe, County Galway. Martin went to Canada, married and has a family but we do not have his address. Michael went to England but we do not have his address. James went to England and lives on Shakespeare Road, Addleston, England. William remained in Ireland, married and has three daughters, and lives in the old homestead at Ballinamonia, Menlough Post Office, County Galway, and his father lives with him.

Mary Wade and Lawrence Wade, the two youngest children of Michael Wade, died at the age of two and four respectively.

Mary Wade McKale's Family

Mary Wade was my mother's eldest sister. She married Patrick McKale. They lived in Abbert, County Galway, came to the United States in 1890 and established their residence in Cincinnati, Ohio. Six weeks after arrival the father took ill and died September 12, 1890 at 59 years of age. His wife died January 23, 1919 at age 84. They had eleven children: Thomas F., Mary, Catherine, Michael, Henry, Hugh, Bridget, Margaret, Alice, Nellie and Nora McKale.

Thomas F. McKale married Jennie Clark, who died December 17, 1893. Later he married Winney Hennessy. Mr. McKale was the father of four children by his first marriage: Mary, who died March 5, 1919; Annie and Harry, both of whom married, while Alice McKale, the fourth child, died November 11, 1918. The father, Thomas McKale, died December 2, 1938.

Mary McKale remained single and died May 17, 1891.

Catherine McKale remained single and died November 4, 1893.

Michael McKale died in Ireland while very young.

Henry McKale married Mary Connelly, who died in May, 1895, and he died November 4, 1904. They left two children: Margaret and Edward J. McKale. Margaret married Albert John Keller, an iron molder, and they reside at 3423 Ibsen Avenue, Oakley, Cincinnati, with their two children, Margaret Shirley and Albert Keller. Edward J. McKale is living in Cincinnati.

Hugh McKale remained single and died March 23, 1904.

Bridget McKale married George Plaggenberg, who died August 17, 1913. Subsequently she married Joseph Wenger. Bridget died May 15, 1932. A daughter by the first marriage, Marie Plag-

genberg, survives and lives with her step-father at 1037 Banklick Street, Covington, Kentucky.

Margaret McKale married Theodore James Posey, who died April 25, 1928, leaving his wife and six children: James, Joseph, John, Alice, Margaret and Carl Posey. James and Joseph are single: John married Loretta Kearns and they have two children, Mary Margaret and John Posey, Jr. Alice married George Brockmeyer and they have twin boys, George and Robert. Margaret died August 10, 1911, and Carl married Alice Allen.

Alice McKale married Benjamin Geyman, who died in September, 1913, leaving his wife and two sons: Robert K. and Roy Geyman. After being a widow for a considerable period, Alice married John Rudolph. The two boys by the first marriage are living in Cincinnati.

Nellie McKale remained single and died September 12, 1896.

Nora McKale married Frank Campbell, who died in 1931, and his wife resides in Cincinnati.

John Wade's Family

John Wade was the second son of Hugh and Catherine Fox Wade and he married Bridget Crehan, who died January 19, 1890, while he lived to February 11, 1918. They had two sons and two daughters: Thomas, Patrick J., Mary Jane and Catherine Wade. We trace the children of my Uncle John thus:

Thomas Wade was born in Boherbanagh November 20, 1866, married Margaret Fay, and moved to Wigan, England, where he died March 4, 1938.

Patrick J. Wade was born November 16, 1871, married Margaret Johnston, moved to Wigan, England, and died there,

Mary Jane Wade was born in 1877, came to the United States and made her home in Boston, where she died August 29, 1930.

Catherine Wade was born June 28, 1873, married Harry Wade (no relation) of Screeg, near Kilkerrin, January 30, 1902. Mr. Wade was born September 29, 1872. They are the parents of seven children: John Martin, Delia, James Joseph, Thomas William, Mary Ellen, Catherine and Alice Wade.

John Martin Wade was born November 10, 1903, and died March 14, 1930.

Delia Wade was born February 2, 1905, and died May 22, 1925, and single.

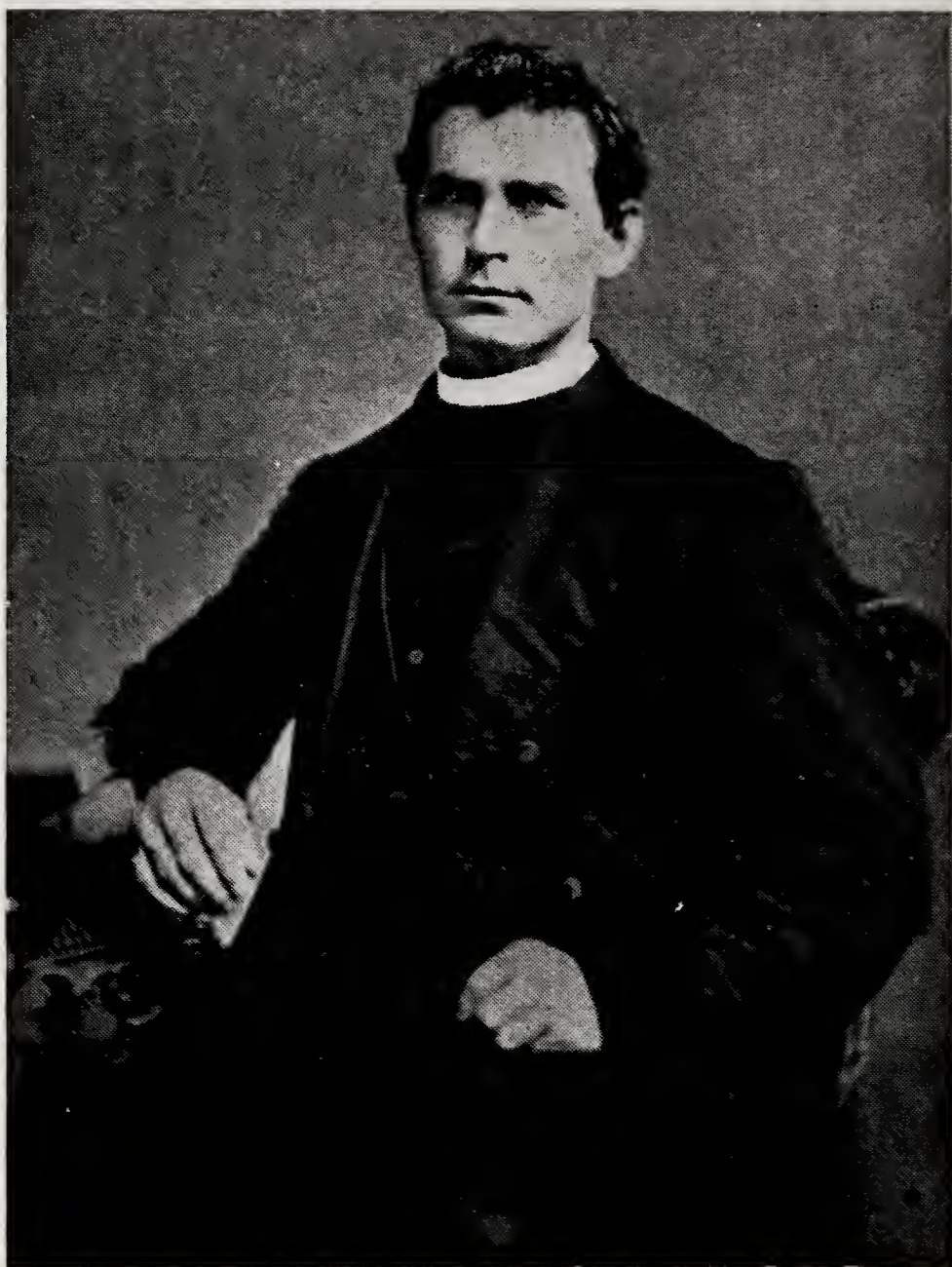
James Joseph Wade was born April 27, 1906, studied for the priesthood. Was ordained June 11, 1933. He came to the United States, having left Galway Bay September 10, 1933, and arrived in New York on the 18th; made a brief visit to Pittsburgh and vicinity and reached San Francisco, October 7th. He took post graduate work at St. Patrick's Seminary in Menlo Park, California (30 miles south of San Francisco) and on December 23, 1933, he was appointed assistant pastor of Old St. Mary's Church, South Washington Street, Stockton (the new church in Stockton is also St. Mary's), where he remained until July 1, 1943, when transferred to St. Columba's Church, 6401 San Pablo Avenue, Oakland 8, California. He is now assistant pastor there.

Thomas William Wade, born April 28, 1908, single and at home.

Mary Ellen Wade, born November 13, 1910, married Andrew Finerty, April 3, 1940, resides in Kinclare Caltra, County Galway, and they have a son, Joseph, and a daughter, Rosemary.

Catherine Wade was born September 30, 1912, single and at home with her parents, who reside at Boherbanagh, New Bridge, County Galway.

Alice Wade was born May 5, 1917, and is single and employed in a hospital at Ballinasloe.



Reverend Patrick P. Wade
Mother's Brother

Rev. Patrick Paschal Wade

Patrick Paschal Wade was born in Ballinahattina between Mount Bellew and Castle Blakeney, in the Parish of Caltra, in 1842. He came to the United States in 1861, studied for the priesthood and was ordained at Santa Barbara, California, September 19, 1868. He returned to Ireland in 1874 and died in Dublin, February 21, 1915, and his remains rest in Glasnevin Cemetery

Alice M. Wade Clarke

Alice M. Wade was born in 1844 and came to the United States on a sailing vessel. Storms and other difficulties delayed the vessel until they were sixteen weeks on the ocean and the passengers were on short rations for upwards of a month. Alice M. married Malachy Clarke, my father's brother, August 6, 1866. He died in Wheeling, March 17, 1907, and she died March 26, 1915. For additional reference see pages 24, 77, dealing with Malachy Clarke.

Catherine Wade Clarke

Catherine Wade, my mother, was the youngest of the six children of Hugh and Catherine Fox Wade. She was born in Ballinahattina, County Galway, April 15, 1846, and emigrated to the United States arriving in Wheeling, March 25, 1866. She married Patrick Clarke March 30, 1869. She was the mother of two daughters and seven sons and died at Muncie, Indiana, January 13, 1905. See pages 15, 16, 21, 22, 24, 35 and 38, for further details.

Catherine Mullen's Family

Under the caption: "The Wade History," I stated that about the year 1797 Patrick Wade married Catherine Mullen and they were the great-grandparents of the author. Quite a complete record of the offsprings of my great grandparents appear herein, and it is with deep regret that I was unable to obtain any record of Catherine Mullen's people. See pages 14-115.

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I have indicated those who served in the Civil War, the Spanish-American War, and World War I. All others served in World War II.

PATRICK AND CATHERINE WADE CLARKE AND FAMILY

Name	Born	Died
Patrick Clarke	March 17, 1824.....	July 5, 1903
Catherine Wade Clarke.....	April 15, 1846.....	Jan. 13, 1905
Mary A. Clarke Donovan.....	Dec. 22, 1855.....	April 24, 1935
Catherine V. Clarke O'Day.....	June 11, 1870.....	Dec. 23, 1935
Julia M. Clarke.....	July 6, 1871.....	April 25, 1920
John H. Clarke.....	October 16, 1872.....	
William P. Clarke.....	August 20, 1874.....	
Michael J. Clarke.....	April 17, 1876.....	Oct. 25, 1935
Thomas J. Clarke.....	March 20, 1878.....	Sept. 6, 1911
Cornelius R. Clarke.....	Jan. 3, 1880.....	
Henry Clarke	Dec. 3, 1881.....	Dec. 3, 1881
Luke Clarke	June 20, 1887.....	June 20, 1887

They Are Not Dead

The words of a poet, whose name is unknown to the author, seem exceedingly appropriate because they convey a truth and a sentiment that animated me to continue on with this history when difficulties almost overwhelmed me. The words are:

“They are not dead who live in lives they leave behind;
In those whom they have blessed they live a life again.”

I borrow, as it were, those lines which tersely and accurately convey the thoughts I had in mind all during my research and compilation of this history—Patrick Clarke and Catherine Wade Clarke, my parents, for they have unquestionably lived in the lives they left behind.

FOR ERRORS, OMISSIONS OR ADDITIONS.

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